

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXV. NUMBER 6

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1929

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

School Notes

WEST BETHEL PRIMARY SCHOOL

Those not absent nor tardy for the week ending May 24 were Sherwin Bennett, Jessie Brooks, Florice Grover, Donald Luxton, Barbara Martin, Lawrence Perry, Irene Saunders, Shirley Gilbert, Catherine Bean, Margaret Bennett, George Luxton, Rodney Martin, Warren Tyler, and George Auger.

Honor pupils are those having an average of 95% or over in both Arithmetic and Spelling. Honor pupils for the week were Donald Luxton, Lawrence Perry, Florice Grover, Barbara Martin, Sherwin Bennett, Jessie Brooks, Irene Saunders, Shirley Gilbert, Catherine Bean, Margaret Bennett, George Luxton, Herbert McKenzie, Warren Tyler, and George Auger.

EAST BETHEL PRIMARY ROOM

Those receiving an average rank of 90% or above in Spelling are: Donald Holt, Genevieve Gould, Hazel Billings, Louise Farrar, Daisy LeBaron, Lawrence Tyler, Edward Holt, Lincoln Merrill.

Those receiving an average rank of 90% or above in Arithmetic are: Lawrence Tyler, Fred Cole.

EAST BETHEL GRAMMAR SCHOOL

The following pupils had 100% in Arithmetic for one week: Joseph Holt, Raymond Bartlett, Agnes Howe, Nannette Foster, Elizabeth Foster, Ellen Burns, Eugene Burns, Freida Harrington, Rose Billings, Doris Farrar, Leonard Tyler, Mildred Farrar.

Those having an average of 90% and 90%—Nellie Harrington, Willard Farwell, Grace Foster, and Frances Billings.

Those having 100% in Spelling are: Ellen Burns, Doris Farrar, Willard Farwell, Grace Foster, and Frances Billings.

Those having a average of 90% and above—Eugene Burns, Nellie Harrington, Mildred Farrar, Frances Billings, George LeBaron, Joseph Holt, Agnes Howe.

GILEAD VILLAGE SCHOOL

Pupils not absent or tardy for the week ending May 24: Shirley Cole, George Wheeler, Eva Beck, Gertrude Brown, Paul Daniels, John Lester, Charles Lester, Hilda Hawes, Helen Daniels, Catherine Lester, Danny Quincy, Vivian Brown, Arlene Morse, Harry Bennett, Eleanor Beck, Dorothy Daniels, John Bennett, Phyllis Curtis, Norman Curtis, Betty Brown, Marge Curtis, Clayton Bryant, and Raymond Armstrong.

Those receiving 100% in Spelling for the week: Shirley Cole, Eva Beck, Charles Lester, Vivian Brown, Hilda Hawes, Eleanor Beck, Danny Quincy, Catherine Lester and John Bennett.

Those receiving 100% in Arithmetic for the week: Vivian Brown and Arlene Morse.

MIDDLE INTERVALE SCHOOL

Those who received 100% in Arithmetic for the week ending May 24: Jeanette Sanborn, Helen Stevens, Lester Valentine, Dennis and Ralph Winslow.

Those receiving 90%: Arlene Winslow, Paul Carter and Mervin Beck.

Those who received 100% in Spelling: Jeanette Sanborn, Helen Stevens, Lester Valentine, Dennis and Ralph Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamieson of Portland were week end guests of Mrs. Ula Parsons and family at the Hapgood farm.

Robert M. Brown is ill at his home on the Locke's Mills road. Miss Eleanor Abbott, R. N., of Portland is caring for him.

Recent callers at Jack McMillin's were Mr. and Mrs. Will Yates of West Paris and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ring of Bryant's Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dean and daughter, Adelaide, Florence and Muriel, are spending a few days with relatives at Haverhill, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Farwell were in West Paris and Lovell Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Swan of Bryant Pond accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Merrill and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baker and daughter arrived at Naples Sunday and called on relatives en route.

The Academy pupils of Mrs. Nellie Brickett will hold their annual recital Wednesday evening, June 5, at the William Bingham Gymnasium.

Mrs. Alma Mitchell returned home Saturday after spending several days in Gorham, N. H., during the illness and death of Nelson Twitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Littlehale are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter May 27 at the home of Mrs. C. D. Bean. The baby has been named Eileen Beatrice.

BETHEL LIBRARY ASSOCIATION

At the annual meeting of the Bethel Library Association, held at the Library on Wednesday evening, May 22nd, the following officers and trustees were elected:

President—F. E. Hanscom.
Vice-President—H. H. Hastings.
Secretary—Mrs. A. E. Herrick.
Treasurer—Miss Annie Hamlin.

Trustees—Mr. F. E. Hanscom, Mr. H. H. Hastings, Mrs. A. E. Herrick, Miss Annie Hamlin, Mrs. O. M. Mason, Mrs. D. G. Lovejoy, Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Mr. J. S. Rich, Mr. J. G. Gehring, Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Mr. W. U. Upson, Mr. F. B. Merrill, Miss Kathryn Hanscom, Miss Muriel Park, Mr. A. Van Den Kerkhoven, Mr. Paul G. Thurston, Mrs. Lyman Wheeler.

H. H. Hastings and A. Van Den Kerkhoven were elected a committee to make some needed interior repairs and renovations.

RECEIVES WITH MRS. COOLIDGE

The following extract from the Andover (Mass.) Townsman will be of interest to the many friends of Mrs. Purinton, and her daughter, Mrs. John Vorhies Holt, who still have a strong hold upon the affection of Bethel people. Mrs. Holt will be remembered as one of the most brilliant and enthusiastic of our former Academy teachers.

“Mrs. John V. Holt, of Bartlett street, was the presiding officer at the President’s Conference of the Congregational Women’s Associations of Massachusetts, which was held at Northampton on Friday last. In this capacity she received the visiting delegates with Mrs. Coolidge, the guest of honor of the conference, and acted as her hostess at the general luncheon given at the Edwards church.”

“Mrs. Holt has been president of the conference ever since its inception several years ago, and has contributed largely to its development from a Greater Boston organization to one of state wide extent. The program was of unusual interest, including addresses by well known speakers and open discussions on methods and programs found successful in church work.”

WATERFORD

Miss Annie Grover Pike (Mrs. John Pike) has gone with her baby from Dr. Hubbard's to her mother's home on the Grover farm.

Last week Dr. R. E. Hubbard took his young son Rawell to Portland for an operation for adenoid.

Good progress is now being made on the new church and community house to replace the ones burned a year ago.

In excavating for the foundation of the Community House, indications of a permanent water supply for the new church plant were found. If this can be developed, it will be a great convenience, as the old plant had no water system.

The Dudley family have returned from Florida and they are preparing for the usual summer season at the Lake Shore House.

Last Friday the Eastern star served a supper in the Masonic Hall in honor of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hamlin. Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin have spent their half century of wedded life on their farm overlooking Keoka Lake and the village. Gifts were made by the Star and the Congregational Parish and community.

Mr. Alice Wolfe and Miss H. E. Bellmore have returned to their home in South Waterford.

Architect John Howard Stevens of the firm of Stevens and Son of Portland is in town last week in connection with the work on the new church and Community House.

Those receiving 90%: Arlene Winslow, Paul Carter and Mervin Beck.

Those who received 100% in Spelling: Jeanette Sanborn, Helen Stevens, Lester Valentine, Dennis and Ralph Winslow.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson and son Richard spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole at Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jamieson of Portland were week end guests of Mrs. Ula Parsons and family at the Hapgood farm.

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MUNDI-POTTER

Ernest A. Mundt of Bethel and Miss Isa Potter of Montreal, Quebec, were united in marriage at West Paris, Friday, May 24, by Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes.

Mrs. Mundt is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Potter of Montreal. She was graduated from Gould Academy in 1924 and since then has taught at Locke's Mills Grammar School.

Mr. Mundt is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mundt of Bethel. He was graduated from Gould Academy in 1925 and attended Colby College for a time. The past two winters he has been in St. Petersburg, Florida, working at Watertown during the summer months.

A poorly played game last Wednesday resulted in Gould's losing its second game with Norway High School.

Mr. and Mrs. Mundt will make their home in Watertown this summer where Mr. Mundt has employment.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

Mr. Alice Chapman has returned home from her school in Ithaca, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Chapman have gone to Ohio for two weeks. They went by auto.

Mrs. Marion Skillings spent Sunday with Mrs. W. A. Skillings and family. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Silver and two children were in South Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Coolidge and son Elton, H. A. Skillings and Abner Skillings were up from Hill Sunday, to see their cattle.

Evans Wilson recently sold five red Durham steers.

HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows of Gorham, N. H., were guests of his sister, Mrs. Ruth Silver, Sunday.

The scholars having 100% in Spelling for the week ending May 24 are: Mary Stevens and Louise Brown. Those having 90% or above were Harold, Eddie, Alpha Powers, Richard Brown, Chester McPherson, Herman Richardson, Lester Powers.

Chester Rand of Andover is working for Flanders Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Dell meted to Bowdoinham Sunday.

Samuel Badger is working for Leslie Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown from South Paris were visitors at Walter Baldwin's Sunday.

L. C. Bartlett is working for Willis Ward.

NEWRY

The remains of Diana Powers, a former resident of this town, were brought for burial last Sunday at the Powers cemetery and laid to rest beside the father and mother, whom she had dearly loved and cared for as long as her services were needed. A large group of her relatives, friends and neighbors gathered to pay their respects to the one who had always been a friend to them all. Mr. Patterson of Gorham spoke words of comfort to the surviving ones. She had lived in more than the half-cent of time and refined her foliage to the last and we all feel that she had earned her rest.

G. H. Leonard's family are quite sick at this writing. Dr. Twaddle of Newry has been with them.

Charles Jenkins of New York is in town making some repairs on the summer home of W. H. Bond.

Mrs. Mabel Ross and the teacher Miss Baldwin are in Rumford just now.

Newton Grindall took his cattle to North Newry last Friday. They are in good condition.

Edgar Parker of Bethel was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler and family are Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McAllister and family of Albion.

Elwyn Clark and family sailed from Shanghai on May 18th, on the steamer "Asia." They are for Japan and are due to arrive in Tokyo June 6th. They expect to return to the last week in June.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler and family are Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McAllister and family of Albion.

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1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.
2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.
3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.
4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Street.
5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.
6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

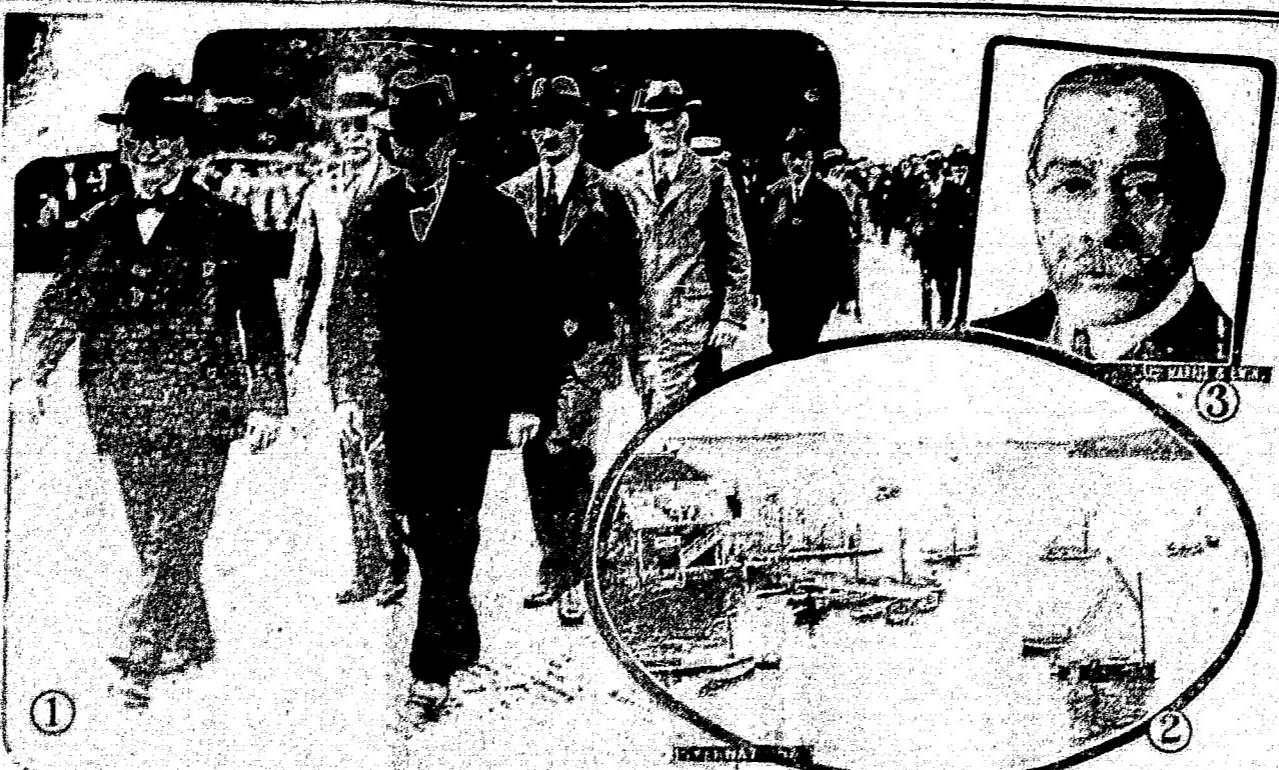
IN CASE OF FIRE—Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send to the station immediately.

TIME TABLE
Effective April 28, 1929

EAST BOUND		A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,		7:15	2:45
Bethel		7:45	3:45
Goldsboro		7:44	4:21
Alton (W. Bethel)		7:44	4:23
BETHEL		8:01	4:42
Locke's Mills		8:19	4:41
Brown's Pond		8:19	4:41
Bates, W. Pond		8:25	4:41
Bethel Falls		8:25	4:41
Paradise St.		10:05	6:41
Bethel		11:05	7:11
WEST BOUND		A.M.	P.M.
Bethel		7:25	5:15
Locke's St.		8:25	6:15
W. W. Pond		9:45	7:21
Bates, W. Pond		10:01	7:29
Bryant's Pond		10:14	8:11
Locke's Mill		10:20	8:11
BETHEL		10:30	8:23
Aches, W. Bethel		10:30	8:23
Bethel		10:30	8:43
Bethel Falls		11:25	9:11
Bethel Pond		1:00	11:19

MICKIE SAYS—

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VAULT ADS ARE THE BEST
READING IN THE PAPER,
BECAUSE THEY OFFER SO
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1—Class of 1879 at Annapolis naval academy marching to the mess hall as they did fifty years ago. 2—View of North Haven harbor, entrance to little Maine town where Lindbergh and Miss Morrow may be married. 3—George W. Wickesham, chairman of President Hoover's law enforcement commission.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

President's Law Enforcement Commission Begins Its Great Investigation.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD
PRESIDENT HOOVER'S commission on law enforcement has been appointed and is about to begin its momentous task of investigating the evils and failures of federal judicial procedure. The President's selections for membership on this important body have met with warm approval. Its chairman is George W. Wickesham, attorney general of the United States during the Taft administration. The others are Frank J. Loesch, assistant state's attorney of Chicago; William S. Kenyon of Iowa, United States circuit judge; Newton D. Baker of Cleveland, secretary of war under Wilson; Roscoe Pound, dean of the Harvard law school; William A. Grubb of Alabama, United States district judge; Paul J. McCormick of California, United States district judge; Kenneth R. Mackintosh of Seattle, former chief justice of the Washington state Supreme court; Monte M. Lehman, president of the Louisiana Bar association; Henry W. Anderson of Richmond, Va., United States member of Mexican claims commission, and Miss Ada L. Comstock, president of Radcliffe college Boston.

With the exception of Miss Comstock, every one of these is an eminent lawyer, and three of them, Loesch, Baker and Pound, have had special experience in crime investigation. The one woman on the commission is also the sole representative of the faculty, and some regret has been expressed that there is no one to share with her this great responsibility. Not one of the members has been actively identified with either the wet or the dry, although Judge Kenyon is generally regarded as the champion of the prohibitionists. Three of the commissioners, Baker, Grubb and Lehman, are Democrats.

Though the scope of the commission's activities is by no means limited to inquiry into enforcement of the prohibition laws, this phase of the investigation is looked upon as the most important and it is certain to be the most interesting to the people of America. Already the dry and wet organizations are marshaling their forces and preparing to present before the commission all the facts and arguments at their command. Mr. Hoover invited the members of the commission to eat luncheon at the White House and listen to his outline of the scope and purposes of their inquiry.

RAILROADS of the country won a great victory when the Supreme Court of the United States handed down its decision in the famous St. Louis & San Francisco railroad case which on behalf of that obscure little road had been fought through all the courts. The immediate object was to have set aside an order issued by the Interstate Commerce Commission calling for a refund of a part of its earnings, coming under what is known as the reciprocal clause of the transportation act, permitting railroads to retain one half of their earnings in excess of 6 per cent and requiring them to pay over to the government the other half.

Reversing a lower court decision and annuling the order, the Supreme court decided that the Interstate commerce commission must revise its whole method of valuing railroads to reach a basis for rate making. Years of work by the commission must be done over again in full or in part. Present values and the cost of reparation must be considered by the commission in setting the basis of railroad compensation, the court ruled. This leaves the 1910 valuation now used as a remuneration. Justices Brandeis, Holmes and Stone dis-

agreed. At first it was believed this decision would bring about higher passenger and freight rates, but later this was denied. The immediate effect on the New York Stock exchange was star-

ting. Prices of rail stock soared with a rush of buying orders, but the advances were cut in half by liquidation in industrial stocks.

FORMER SENATOR IRVINE L. LENROOT'S appointment to a federal judgeship was finally confirmed by the Senate despite the determined opposition of a number of radicals. Soon thereafter, a newspaper published what purported to be the roll call by which this action was taken in executive session, and this stirred up a row that has resulted in the barring of news service reporters from the floor of the Senate. This step was taken by the rules committee and reported to the Senate with a resolution censuring the unnamed senator or Senate employee who had disclosed the roll call. After considerable discussion, Vice President Curtis announced that while news service reporters have been accorded the privilege of the floor "by courtesy for half a century or more," the rule specifying the persons entitled to admission will be rigidly enforced in the future.

FOLLOWING Colonel Lindbergh's flight in his amphibious plane to North Haven, Maine, carrying his fiancee, Anne Morrow; his mother and two sisters, the news developed that the youngest of the girls, Constance, had received extortion letters threatening her life if \$50,000 were not paid to the writer. Constance got two of these notes at Milton Academy, Westwood, Mass., where she is a sophomore. Attempts to catch the extorter by a decoy package failed, and at this writing she or her identity has not been discovered. For several days the Morrow family, heavily guarded by special officers, remained on their North Haven estate, and when Colonel Lindbergh took them all to New York in his plane.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND and part of the financial district of New York were theoretically devastated by bombs dropped by the army's huge Keystone bomber which made a non-stop flight of 900 miles from the headquarters of the army air maneuvers at Fairchild, Ohio. Next day the bomber returned to the metropolis accompanied by a smaller biplane from which it was successfully refueled while in flight.

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-SIX clergymen, educators and leaders of religious thought in Great Britain and America have issued what is entitled "A British-American Message to the Churches and to All People of Good Will." It is an appeal for better understanding between the American and British peoples, and expresses the hope that all war may soon be abolished. The signers pledge themselves to accept in spirit and in fact the words of the Kellogg treaty.

DISCONTINUE any and all ex-

pressions or acts which contemplate as possible the use of any but pacific means for the settlement of disputes or conflicts; and to do our utmost to unify all men and women of good will to unite with us in this same determination.

WHILE the Senate and House conferees outlined in deadlock over the expert detective scheme in the Senate's farm relief measure, the Republican members of the House tried to fix up their tariff bill so it would be assured of passage. There was a lot of log rolling and various trades were required. It was said duties would be placed on hides, leather and shoes and those on a number of farm products increased. Every effort was being made by the leaders to prevent a vote on the floor of the house on amendments for a reduction in the proposed duty on sugar or for the restoration of cement, brick, shingles and Juniper to the free list. The Michigan automobile industry together with other industries using steel such as manufacturers of drugs and paints, were reported to have to submit over Illinois and Iowa grain growers who have been seeking a duty on bale-knife mowers high enough to stimulate the use of corn in the manufacture of alcohol.

In the matter of the farm relief measure, the house conferees were in agreement that there be no vote in the house on the debt relief plan, while the senators argued earnestly that such a vote would make easier their

reparations experts and departed from Paris, which led to fears that the conference would be a complete failure. In any event it seemed certain the negotiations, if not broken off, would be greatly prolonged. Germany had accepted the American compromise plan with certain conditions, and the allied nations had practically accepted these conditions, but with reservations. The Germans indicated four of the reservations of the allies were almost totally unacceptable and that they would yield no further, and the allies stated that their limit had been reached.

FOREIGN ministers of the little entente held a conference in Belgrade in which, according to official announcement, a complete accord was reached on all questions. A treaty of arbitration was signed and the other treaties among the nations were prolonged. The nations all entered protest against any reduction of reparations amounts.

DATES of the week included those of Earl Roseberry, veteran statesman and former prime minister of Great Britain; Eliza Hensler, ninety-three, the American-born morganatic wife of Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg, king consort of Portugal half a century ago; and Rebecca Evelyn Waterson, widow of Henry Watson, the famous Kentucky journalist.

THE society of the League of Nations at The Hague has awarded Grotius medals to Frank B. Kellogg, former secretary of state, and Sir Eric Drummond. The Grotius medal was instituted in 1925, to be granted each year thereafter to ten persons for work done in the promotion of peace.

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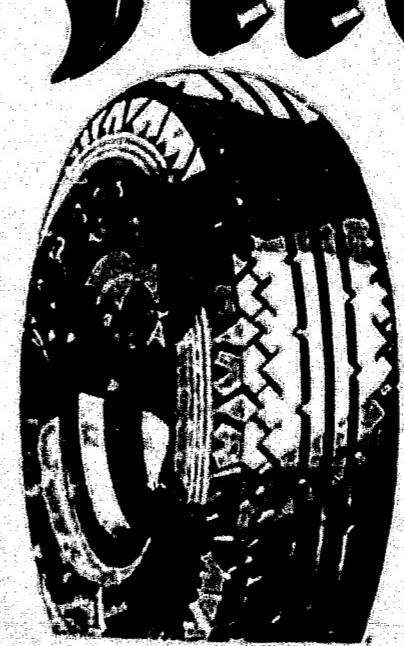
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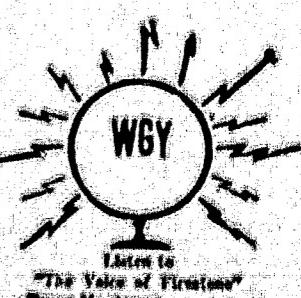
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THE CITIZEN OFFICE

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A., meets in Masonic Hall the second Tuesday evening of every month. Harrington, W. M.; Ernest E. Beebe, Secretary.

PUBLIC CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Harrington, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbits, Secretary.

M. T. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. G. O. Demeritt, N. G.; Arthur Brinck, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Beatrice V. Brown, G.; Mrs. Gertrude Hoyker, Secretary.

SUDSBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Mondays of each month. Bernard Wolfe, C. C.; Kenneth Melanis, K. of P. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 69, CYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Bertha Heeler, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Heeler, M. of R. C.

BROWN POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. M. Bean, Commander; J. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, M.

BROWN, W. H. C., No. 16, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Alice Jordan, President; L. L. Burdick, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 31, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in rooms of J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Taell, Adjutant.

COL. C. B. EDWARDS CAMP, NO. 8, V. meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. L. A. Miner, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, F. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month. F. Howell, M.; Eva M. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association, Meets every second Monday of each month at Amherst School during school year. G. F. Russell; Secretary Mrs. H. Tibbets.

ALONG LIFE'S TRAIL

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

DANGER

"Danger!" the sign at the roadside announced, and then in explanation, "slippery pavement." The road looked quite safe; it was level and smooth and through an open country which gave one a clear view of the path ahead. But there were on the roadside as we wheeled along — small white crosses which in Ohio indicate that some traveler has met an accidental death. Eighteen of them mounted within a space of a few miles. Their presence there was a warning and told vividly the tragic story that in spite of the danger signs, some one had taken a chance, had thought that even though the road were treacherous and full of danger he knew better than his predecessors how to guide the machine and to steer clear of accident and yet every month or two another cross is added to the list.

It was dark before we reached Columbus, and occasionally we would come upon cars parked on a side road with no light burning. The spot light turned on the apparently abandoned machine revolved young people within, their arms about each other, happy apparently, and unconscious of passers-by. They were quite able to take care of themselves, these eighteen-year-olds. I am sure they would have done, but it is a slippery road upon which they are traveling and along the roadside. If they were not blinded by the light of their own passions, there could have been seen the little white crosses marking the spots where virtue and self-control and true love had met their deaths. Some escape mortal disaster, but there is danger real and permanent.

I have had a long experience with those who knew when and how to stop, and I know that the road is slippery. There is danger and white crosses mark the path.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Experienced Only"

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright)

BRADLEY RICHARDS did not realize that, at the time he left Dightonville for the city, he was greatly looked up to by all the small girls in town.

His reputation as the star football man on the local high school team, the swagger way in which he strode about the streets, his charming smile as seen at the movies or Sunday school entertainments, had enshrouded him in a dozen youthful hearts, the most faithful of which was Sally Marbury's.

Five years in the city modified Bradley's swagger but did not change his profile nor erase his memory from Sally's dreams. She leaves a mother of 80 years and many cousins to mourn her loss. She was laid to rest in the family lot in Elm Vale cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Collins and children, Billy and Anita, were in Skowhegan and Athens on Saturday where they spent the week end with friends.

Mrs. M. Etta Watson went to Mechanic Falls and spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Tamborg.

Mrs. Ida Biggs is slowly improving.

Thomas W. Hardy opened his house

Wednesday after spending the winter in Dedham and Lowell, Mass., with his daughter, Mrs. Walter Young and Orna, his son.

Mrs. Jennie Haynes motored to Hallowell with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Murf of North Bridgton on Thursday and spent the day with their sister, Mrs. Ella McElroy.

Mrs. Phoebe Happig is helping both

Mrs. Jennie Hammond and Mr. W. K. Hamlin with their work.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kingman and Donald were in Lewiston on Saturday afternoon. They went with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Merrill of South Paris.

Two tables of bridge were enjoyed

at the home of Mrs. M. Etta Watson on Friday night in spite of the rain. Mrs. A. Monroe held the highest score and Dorothy Holden and Ethel Monroe sec-

ond.

A fine supper was served in the Grange Hall on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ida A. Hobson, Mrs. Myrtle York, and Mrs. Bertha Parker were in charge.

The picture was "The Jack Knife Man," starring Florence Vidor.

Oliver Robbin, Jr., leased the Mul-

ler farm and has moved his family

Mrs. Muller, John and little

Albert are boarding with them.

Roland Gerry of Pittsburg, Pa., was

in town Sunday calling on friends.

Mrs. Alfred Abbott fell backwards

to the kitchen floor Saturday morning.

No bones were broken but the shock

and shaking up were bad for her in her

ill health.

Leon York is doing quite a bit of

farming on the Charles Leavitt farm

at the Flat. Harry Chaplin has been

helping him.

Bear Mt. Community Club met with

Fannie Green on Friday and convened

their meeting after several weeks of no meetings during house cleaning.

Orvin Brown has a new Chevrolet sedan. He and Donald Embard of East Oxford were at Mr. Monroe's on Sunday.

Mrs. Marguerite Purman McIntire of Norway selected seats in the church on Sunday. She gave a talk on Mounthill. She came to supply in the United Parish during Mr. Bell's absence, and her services were greatly appreciated.

Raymond Saunders, one of our Win-

throp boys who has been principal of

Oxford High School, has a position in

a preparatory school for West Point in

New York. His work there will start in the Fall.

Mrs. Almira Learned spent the day

recently with her daughter, Mrs. Maude L. Scoborn. Mrs. Learned has not

visited her daughter for over a year.

Callers at W. W. Abbott's Sunday

were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton, Mr.

and Mrs. Charles Marston, David La-

broke and Miss Sadie Rose of North

Waterford.

Somehow or other, Bradley got the

idea from the tone of his voice that

she had been discharged. The thought

gave him a fellow-feeling of sympathy.

He had been discharged and knew how she felt. He gave her the job.

In the days that followed Bradley

frequently patted himself on the back

for having had sufficient perspicacity

to hire a clerk with "experience."

Instinctively, she seemed able to

guage the needs of her township

and to advise Bradley in his business accordingly.

But not until Sally had been work-

ing for him for some time was he

able to pin her down as to the extent

of her experience.

They were standing one day in the

doorway of the store and from some

nearby garden drifted the sweet illus-

tral fragrance of lilacs.

"How long?" asked Bradley.

She didn't answer for a minute.

Then, "Three days," she said with a

sigh.

"Oh, I'll explain! When I saw

the advertisement I made up my mind

to land the job. I hadn't a speck of ex-

perience but Dick married me and

so I leased him into letting me work

three days for him so that technically

I could be eligible.

Bradley regarded her curiously.

"How lovely she was! But what if

she is only good for a well-to-do hus-

band? I've been so anxious to work

I don't know."

"Sally," he said impulsively, "why

say we try something more romantic

than drygoods partnerships? I-I love

you, Sally!"

And blissfully Sally saw her old

dream fulfilled.

SOUTH WATERFORD

Mrs. Ernest Brackett, and friend, Mrs. Tyson of West Medford, Mass., who visited at Mrs. Brackett's brother's, Claus Nelson's, for several days left for home on Tuesday, May 21st. Mrs. Florence Nelson and little Malcolm returned with them for a visit of two weeks.

Merle McKeen and friend, John McCommoner, of Fort Williams, South Portland, spent the week end of May 19th with Merle's mother, Mrs. Stuart Parker. They returned to Portland by motor with Mr. Parker who was on his way to Haverhill, Mass.

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**THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter, May
7, 1905, at the post office at Bethel,
Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolutions of
Respect, \$1.00. Reading notices in
town items, 10c per line.

All matter sent in for publication in
the Citizen must be signed, although
the name of the contributor need not
appear in print.

Single copies of the Citizen are on
sale at the Citizen office and are sold by
W. E. Houserman, Bethel; Stanley and Donald Brown, Bethel;
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel; Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond;
Ellis Cummings, West Paris; Carl Swan, Jr., Locke Mills;
Stevens Pharmacy, South Paris.

THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1929

THE TOWN DOCTOR

(The Doctor of Towns) SAYS

ANYTHING LESS THAN THE BEST IS SOLD AT A DISCOUNT

There is an old and very true saying that "What the eye doesn't see, the heart doesn't fancy," but it is also true that the eye sees many things that blind the heart to that which it otherwise would fancy.

How often have you seen a blemish on the face of an otherwise beautiful woman, so noticeable that whenever you looked at her, you could not keep your eye off the blemish? She might be wonderfully gowned, marvelously groomed and exquisitely coiffed, but try as you might, you could only see the mark.

The appearance of anything either repels or invites ownership. Eighty per cent of those things sold today are purchased through, or the purchase influenced by, the eye. What a thing looks like, therefore, is extremely important in creating a desire in the minds of others for it.

The appearance of a town is just as important as the appearance of a package, the appearance of a show window, clothing, or anything that is purchased in the store or on the market.

Why do they put colored picture wrappers on cans of beans, corn or tomatoes—it doesn't make the contents of the can any better. Why do automobile manufacturers spend so much time, care and money on the exterior appearance of the motor car—it doesn't make the motor run any smoother or last any longer, or make the car ride any easier. Any package, even though the contents be unhammed, depreciates in value

A Great War Hero

JEAN is a story of gallantry and heroism—of Count Felix von Luckner, who disrupted Allied shipping on two oceans, gambling with his own life many times, but without taking that of any foe. Lowell Thomas, who writes his story, says he is the most romantic and mysterious figure produced by the Central Powers, in the World War; one fit to stand alongside of that other great figure of Thomas' recounting, Lawrence of Arabia. Do not miss the story, "COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL."

APPEARING AS A SERIAL IN

THE CITIZEN DO NOT MISS IT.

If you are not now a subscriber to The Citizen and it is not convenient to buy one of our dealers or newsboys, USE THIS COUPON BELOW to avoid missing a number while this serial is running.

ENCLOSED AND 50 cents for a Three Month subscription to the Citizen to be sent to the following address:

NAME _____

Address _____

The Verdict

A prominent politician who has a grand, oratorical style is generally known by his Christian name, which happens to be Charles.

One day he rose before a crowded meeting and in a forceful and solemn tone began his speech as follows:

"Heaven is my witness, and you my fellow countrymen, are the jury."

"Here came an oratorical pause, and then the silence was suddenly broken by a high-pitched voice ringing down from the gallery:

"You're guilty, Charlie!"—London Answer.

Her Idea

Little Mary, almost six years old, came home from kindergarten all thrilled, happily saying:

"I modeled in clay today, mother. 'Well, Mary,'" said mother, "What did you make?"

"Oh, I made the Statue of Liberty."

"Why, dear," said mother, "you never saw the Statue of Liberty."

"I know that," replied Mary. "I just made it anyway and put a pipe in its mouth."

Cat Long Considered

Emissary of Witches

Cats have bulked large in the thought of both the Old world and the New. During the first of the more notable witch trials at Chelmsford, England, in 1566, it was charged that a white-spotted cat named "Sathan" which sucked blood, had taken the form of a toad and caused the death of a man who happened to touch it. An injunction widely followed was that cats must be kept away from a corpse to prevent them from mutilating it or from "taking the soul of the dead." Increase Mather wrote:

"There are some who, if a cat accidentally comes into the room, though they may neither see it nor are told of it, will presently be in sweat and ready to die away."

In eastern Kansas a cat washing her face before breakfast foretells rain; in western Maine a storm is assured if a cat scratches a fence; in Selly Cove, Newfoundland, tradition asserts that when a cat drowns in salt water, showers from the heavens may be expected

"Old, isn't it? I hate old things. I'd rather have new any day. Have you seen that parlor suite in Whitaker's front window? It's the swellest thing, I think—black and lavender. I told George that I'd jump into the brook if he didn't get it for me, but he said, nothing doing. He's simply got to have a new suit of clothes. Since he joined that swell club he's getting too stuck on himself for anything. And of course I have to have things to make me presentable with such a stylish husband. I got me a new crepe—some class to it, I'll tell the world. But the price—I nearly fainted away when she said sixty-five dollars."

"I'm making—" Sue paused. She would be ashamed to bring out that volte picked up on the bargain counter and carefully designed by herself.

She had a knack of sewing, but, of course, she could never hope to make a frock that would look like Helen's sixty-five dollar crepe.

Suddenly Sue felt a little depressed.

The Chandlers seemed to get such a lot more out of life than she and Cal did.

They went everywhere, they owned a cat they were in with a gay,

stimulating, fashionable crowd. And

George was pretty sure of a promotion

that would mean increased salary.

At the present moment he and

Cal were drawing the same amount.

Yet Cal insisted on conservation. They

had a budget which they adhered to

strictly. Every week as much went

into the savings bank. Sometimes Sue

would have relaxed, but Cal never.

"If you come out only one penny

ahead you're a capitalist; if you come

out one penny behind you're a spend

thrif."

was his favorite quotation.

Helen sat there the whole morning.

She told about a luncheon she had

taken yesterday and of a motor trip

on Sunday with the Bassets, when

George had to stand treat at the Ar

ington for chicken and shortcake.

And they were going to a party on

Friday night. It sounded gay and

careless and delightful to Sue, who

had been obsessed by the humble

problem of cooking a shank bone in a

new way so as to disguise the fact

that it was shank bone. An extra-

gance of asparagus had reduced her

allowance materially.

"One thing more," Helen said as

she arose to go—"It is lunch time,

isn't it? But I'm only going to open

a can or two—we are talking about

moving. There's a house next to Mrs.

Bassett's which will be empty the first

of the month. George will surely have

his raise by that time, and, although

the price is steep, I think we can

manage it. It's really the most fas-

tinating neighborhood in this section of

town."

Sue had nothing to say. She went

to the kitchen and bent over the pot

of shank bone. It seemed solid

somewhat. Not only the shank bone,

but the whole business of living. She

had been married three years, and as

far as she could see they were no bet-

ter off than the Chandlers, who, mar-

ried the same length of time and re-

ceiving the same income, had pretty

furniture, good times, a car even.

However, any mood of that sort

could not long continue with one's

name and sound as Sue.

"What a nutty little quilter I'd be

if I ever complained of Cal's way,"

she told herself. "He's splendid. He

is worth a whole road full of George

Chandlers. And I hope he prefers

me to Helen, although she is astonish-

ingly chic and pretty."

Cal came in quickly, alert, vigor-

ous, smiling lunch eagerly.

"I smelled that stuff when I turned

the corner," he said, giving Sue three

glasses, one on each cheek and one

squared on her tempting mouth. "It

looks good. Some cook I've got!"

WERE ON THE SAME SALARY

(By D. J. Walsh)

Sue smiled as she dished up the humble shank bone disguised as a rich and fragrant ragout. There was apple pie, too, and small crisp biscuit perfectly browned. It was good to see the appetite Cal brought to his food. Never mind if that streak of Scotch in him came out in a tendency to say he was a splendid man and—she loved him.

She showed him the valve nearly completed and he praised it.

"We'll have to celebrate when you get it finished," he said. "I'll tell you, we'll take a little run out to Westville to see your sister. How does that strike you?"

Sue's glowing joy showed how that struck her.

"By the way, Puss," Cal said as he finished his second piece of pie. "I've got something nice to tell you. There's a dandy house for sale out on Peach street—the Mayhew house next to Joe Bassett's. Mayhew has decided to sell instead of renting it. He'll take half down and the rest in easy payments. I told him we'd think it over and if you like it, all right. Can you go out there this afternoon? Get Helen to go with you. Pay her carfare."

"Oh, Cal!" Sue was excited. "That's the very house Helen was telling me about this morning. They expected to rent it."

"Well, you know George didn't get that place," Cal said coolly. "Prison got it. He told me this morning—George did. But the head of that company is sure a conservative fellow. He picks wear every time. I'm sorry for George. He's knocked out. Seems he contracted a lot of debts on the strength of that raise—well, he asked me for a loan."

"How much?" Sue was vibrating with emotion. How right Cal was. Poor Helen. It was sickening even to think of her disappointment. And now to take the house she wanted—

"Twenty dollars. Something pressing, probably. I let him have it. I know I am a fool," he grinned. "He never pays back, still—You won't scold me, Sue?"

Sue's eyes filled with tears. Across the little table she held out her hands and Cal clasped them.

"Cal! You're wonderful." Secretly she decided to squeeze a little in two or three places to make up for that loan, and Cal she knew would do the same.

"You're the wonderful one," Cal returned warmly. "Willing to let me apportion our finances and abide by the consequences. I knew you'd have to skimp, Sue—I'm sorry for George. I'm sorry for every fellow who hasn't a Sue to help him. George's hands are tied, really, with Helen."

But Sue, glowing with the thought of having a real home where moving day would be unknown, felt more sorry for Helen.

Flour From Apples

Experiments are reported of the manufacture of flour from apples in the Pacific Northwest, and it is felt in some quarters that this project will show considerable development. It requires seven tons of apples to make one ton of flour. A baking company is now making and selling cookies manufactured from this by-product. Stupinigan have gone as far east as Chicopee, and the cookies seem to meet with favor. Because the apple flour contains no gluten, much experimentation was necessary to determine the right percentage of wheat flour to combine with the apple product in order to bake properly.

Good

Good-will when SATURDAYS

TOMERS business will be pleasantly tr

Satisfied not hesitate where to go

EVERYBODY READS THE CLASSIFIED ADS

Your advertisement in this column will bring big returns. Hundreds of people have proved this.

Dr. Elmer I. Whitney

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

Office over Rowe's Store

Bethel

Phone 122

Wednesdays and Thursdays

Make Appointments with H. C. Rowe

<

You Can Save by
Buying your Stationery
at the Citizen Office.

Manager's Week

Butter, lb. pail 19c, bulk 15c
Butterhouse Milk, 3 cans 25c
Lard, 1lb can 50c, sm can 31c
Bars, 2 lbs. 21c
M. Beeks, 3 cans 50c
Peter Sardines, 3 cans 37c

FLOUR SALE
Soda, Pillsbury's, Gold Medal,
24½ lb. bag 99c
Deli Pastry, 24½ lb. bag 85c
Lard, 2 lbs. 27c
Rumford Butter, 1lb. print 45c
Hams, 4 lbs. 25c
Pork Pickles, plain or mixed,
qt. jar 27c
Sweet Pickles, plain or mixed,
qt. jar 37c

The Great A & P Tea Co.
C. W. LAMB, Mgr.

Good-will

Good-will is evidenced when SATISFIED CUSTOMERS continue to do business where they are pleasantly treated.

Satisfied Customers do not hesitate to tell friends where to go.

Bethel National Bank
Bethel, Maine

"Bringing Broadway to Maine" LAKEWOOD Five Miles North of Skowhegan

Box Office Open Daily 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Telephone, Skowhegan 434

TONIGHT AND EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK

the lakewood players

Performance at 8 o'clock standard time

TREAT OF THE SEASON

A Delightful Mixture of Love and Laughter

the dover road"

A. A. Milne's Romantic Success

Beginning Next Monday Evening

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

By PHILIP BARRY and ELMER RICE, Authors of the Broadway Hits, "Holiday" and "Street Scene"

BIG CAST INCLUDING WILLIAM COURTLIGH

BUNGALOWS and LODGE LAKEWOOD INN Breakfast - Luncheon - Dinner

THE FOWLER RANGE OIL BURNER

THE FOWLER RANGE OIL BURNER has the following features, not found in other burners:

It is built for long life, the castings alone weighing approximately 26 pounds.

Has a 6 Gallon Galvanized Iron Tank; doing away with the small, objectionable glass bottles.

Each burner is equipped with brass carburetor to regulate the flow. This is not used on other burners, and absolutely does away with air pockets in the oil lines.

Lights without priming, and produces a high temperature flame very quickly.

The Fowler Range Oil Burner is built for long life. Compare its heavy castings, all brass fittings and needle valves with any other burner on the market, and judge for yourself the great difference in durability.

H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND
MAINE

GILEAD

Mr. and Mrs. Milan Bennett and Mrs. Charles Boomer of Norway were guests of Mrs. John Richardson last Sunday. George McLain and family have moved to Gorham, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Kimball of South Paris were guests of his sister, Mrs. John McBride Sunday.

Wilfred Charest is driving a new Chevrolet coupe.

A. A. Newell and wife of Gorham have moved into one of G. E. Leighton's rents.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle of Bethel was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Josephine Wheeler has gone to Gorham to visit her daughter, Mrs. E. Harriman.

Miss Etheline Heath of Auburn spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Heath.

George Daniels, C. G. Quimby, A. J. Blake and Joseph Rowe were business visitors in Rumford last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Springer and children and Mrs. Alice Marr of Portland are spending several day at their cottage here.

NEWRY CORNER

Two State surveyors were in town last week staking out the new road by Bear River bridge.

Mrs. Hartley Hanson, her son and daughter, and Mrs. Fred Wright were at H. S. Hastings' one day the past week.

Mr. Carl Godwin and daughter Gwen-
dolin, Mrs. Arsenault and Mrs. Hubert
were at the home of Mrs. Martha Bartlett.

The remains of Diantha Powers were brought from Flagstaff Sunday and placed in the Newry cemetery. Services were held at the grave.

Mr. Corbett of Colebrook, N. H., is visiting his nephew, Leslie Corbett.

Jerry Wright of Colebrook, N. H., is staying at the N. S. Godwin farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Swan and son of Berlin were Sunday guests of her father, C. E. Burgess.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Arsenault were in town Saturday evening.

Mrs. Merton Holt and son Ernest, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. Hastings attended the service of Diantha Powers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Patterson were Sunday guests at the home of M. A. Holt.

The grading of Stony Brook bridge was completed last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Godwin and son Jerry Wright were in Colebrook Sunday.

Several of the men of the Androscoggin Log Driving Company camped in town last week.

County News

Fernald's Mill, Albany

Sickness seems to be in most every family in this vicinity. There are four on the sick list at Will McAlister's. The doctor was called Monday.

Elbridge Bird is on the sick list at this writing.

Flora and Clarence McAlister, who have been very sick, are on the gain.

Clayton Penley has finished work for Leslie Kimball and is working in the mine where he has worked for the last two summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McAlister from Loke's Mills visited her mother, Mrs. Flora McAlister Sunday.

Sunday callers at Carrie Logan's were her father, Roscoe Emery, Jessie Shawash, Edith Wilbur, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McAlister.

Mrs. Winnie Emery, Florence Lapham and three children Walter, Howard and little Marion, spent the afternoon last Friday with Carrie Logan.

The Rawleigh man was in this vicinity Monday.

WEST PARIS

Memorial services were held at the Baptist Church Sunday morning. Rev. G. C. Smith of the United Parish gave the sermon. The Daughters of Veterans attended and several Boy Scouts acted as escorts. There was special music by the choir and the decorations at the church were very pretty.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ring and children, Keith, Anne, and Priscilla, of Loke's Mills were calling on Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ring Sunday afternoon.

On Memorial Day the parade will start at I. O. O. F. Hall at 8:30 and march to the bridge where exercises will be held in memory of the sailor veterans, thence to the cemetery with music by the West Paris band.

Exercises at the hall with readings, vocal music, and selections by the High school orchestra. Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes will deliver the address of the day.

Lewis C. Bates remains very sick although quite comfortable at this writing.

Mrs. Esther A. Tuell has gone to housekeeping in her home on Main Street. Her daughter, Mrs. Irvin L. Bowker of Portland, came Monday evening to spend a few days with her.

Lewis J. Mann has the German measles.

Sunday callers at Mr. and Mrs. Adney R. Tuell's were Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bailey, South Paris; Miss Margaret Tuell of St. Barnabas Hospital, Portland; Mrs. Esther A. Tuell, Mrs. Emma Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bishop, Mrs. Carrie French, Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. George G. Tuell and children, Gilman, Helen and Barbara, and Claribel Swift of South Woodstock, and H. R. Tuell, West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Pike who have spent the winter in California have returned home.

Twenty-six Rehekals, friends and children hung Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson a huge May basket Monday. It was a perfect surprise. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson just sat down on their front porch after flower gardening and watched the crowd coming across the bridge, and thought it was young folks going to hang a May basket. Soon Mr. Abbott drove into the yard with four young ladies bringing the May basket.

TONIGHT AND EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK
the lakewood players
Performance at 8 o'clock standard time
TREAT OF THE SEASON
A Delightful Mixture of Love and Laughter

A 25c Cake of
Woodbury's Facial Soap

For less than 10c

Special

1 cake Woodbury's Facial Soap Regular Price 25c

5 cakes Jergen's Fine Toilet Soap Regular Price 50c

VALUE 75c

ALL FOR
59c

BOSSEMAN'S
DRUG STORE

GROVER HILL

The weather has been very nice and springlike for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barnard from Bellows Falls, Vt., were recent guests for a few days at Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler's.

Elbridge Bird is on the sick list at this writing.

Flora and Clarence McAlister, who have been very sick, are on the gain.

Clayton Penley has finished work for Leslie Kimball and is working in the mine where he has worked for the last two summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McAlister from Loke's Mills visited her mother, Mrs. Flora McAlister Sunday.

Sunday callers at Carrie Logan's were her father, Roscoe Emery, Jessie Shawash, Edith Wilbur, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McAlister.

Mrs. Winnie Emery, Florence Lapham and three children Walter, Howard and little Marion, spent the afternoon last Friday with Carrie Logan.

The Rawleigh man was in this vicinity Monday.

CHANDLER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Schillenger were Sunday guests at Year Bean's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Bean took a Sunday motor trip to Gray and East Raymond. Ralph Hodgkins returned with them to cut pulp for Mr. Bean.

Eduard Hodgkins and family spent Sunday at Year Bean's. They were accompanied by Mrs. Archie Hodgkins and baby, Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Isaacson and daughter called on the hill Sunday.

Robert Kirk and the children spent Sunday afternoon at Snow's Falls.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde L. Whitman and family entertained a party of relatives from Milin and Berlin, and from West Bethel Sunday.

True Brown sold a cow and a heifer to some cattle buyers from Otisfield recently.

We understand that Ernest Mundt and Mrs. Ina Potter were united in marriage at South Paris, last Friday evening.

Their friends in this community wish them a long, prosperous wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Garber and their daughter, Ruth, from Bethel were Sunday callers on relatives in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben S. Tyler and family from East Bethel called at Maurice Tyler's on their way to Mason Sunday.

WEST GREENWOOD

John X. Bennett has moved into the Deegan house and is working for Mr. Deegan.

Bertie Conner of Albany was a caller in this vicinity last week.

Roe Cummings was a recent caller in town.

Ethel Coss called on her daughter last week.

John Deegan was in Freeport recently.

Ruth Cole called on Mrs. Luray at Lock's Mills one evening last week.

Mrs. A. W. Hubert and Mrs. Mark Arsenault spent the week end at Mrs. Dearden's.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cruton called on his brother at the Lyon farm recently.

Mr. and Mrs. McKay of Solago spent one evening last week at Maine's camp. Miss Martin spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Roberts, at Loke's Mills.

Leonard Armstrong was a recent caller in town.

Ernest Cole was at Bryant Pond recently.

Willard Cole of Hoy Hill was in this vicinity recently.

H. A. Bassett of Bryant Pond was in town last week.

UPTON

Mrs. Minnie Campbell of Mexico is visiting Mrs. Mabel Henderson.

John Raymond and his mother, Anna Raymond of Litchfield, Maine, were in town over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edith Fuhr and son of Portland were visiting his father and brother over the week end.

Leslie Fuller was in Lewiston for medical treatment one day last week.

Owen Richards has a new chevrolet truck.

Mr. Mildred Jenkins and his mother, Mrs. J. W. York, of Andover were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Jenkins over the week end.

The entertainment given by the Grange last Saturday evening proved to be very successful. It was well attended not only by townsmen, but by several from Errol and other towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Reg Pratt, caretakers at Mettawee Island, left home Tuesday to assume their duties of the Island.

Miss Doris Stone and Howard Douglass of Gould Academy were home over the week end.

Donald Stone of Exeter, N. H., has arrived at the Lake House to work for his uncle, T. A. Darkee, during the summer.

Clarence Delong of Nova Scotia, who has roamed at the Lake House several seasons, has returned to assume his duties for the summer and fall.

Charles Gates, who plans to run dances at the Grange Hall every Wednesday evening this summer, is to hold the opening ball June 5.

Lillian and Arlene Judkins spent the week end with their grandmother, Mrs. Seling J. Sanderson, at Mt. Blue Farm in Weld. Mrs. Sanderson returned with them for a visit.

A. Newell spent the week end at his home in Weld.

Moses Davis, who had a two weeks vacation in order to do some farming on his place in Bethel, has resumed his duties on the Star Route.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Grover Brooks and family and his mother, Mrs. Aldana Brooks, were Sunday callers in town.

A. T. Frazee of the U. S. Geological Survey, is in town with a crew of men, preparing for work on the boundary line between Maine and New Hampshire.

America in Lead as User of Labor-Saving Devices



Hand-Tasks Still Popular in Europe; Continent Has Yet to See Its First Suction Cleaner for Heating Plants and Chimneys.

Americans traveling in Europe, and residents of this country whose early fires were spent abroad, think of the Old World as more than the site of superb mansions and art galleries, historical and religious shrines and magnificent pleasure places. They also dwell upon its quaint and picturesque ways of doing things, and the prevalence in everyday affairs of survivals of medieval manners.

Ancient castles and manors such as Bodmin Hall where Dorothy Mawson lived her high romance, and the delightful farmhouses of France, from the critics of whose thatched roofs, smoke and wild flowers grow—present a delightful contrast with the mechanical looking "clock brand-new" dwelling houses in this country.

Wood and stone still are carved by hand, and the smith still beats out graceful shapes in iron, for the embellishment of the home, and, despite the encroachment of the machine age, many things which modern America accomplishes mechanically still are arts of handicraft in Europe.

Old "Sweepers" Picturesque.

But, while all this has the great advantage of nice old picture-squeezes, it has disadvantages, too. For instance, there is the matter of chimney cleaning. In America the giant vacuum-cleaning machine has all but supplanted the old-time chimney sweep, whereas in Europe this dirty but extremely necessary job still is done entirely by manual labor.

Any morning the American traveler to Europe, be he to England, Germany, Switzerland or anywhere else, may see one or more of these strange figures in black hood, silk hat or tall-peaked cap, with brooms and brushes, ropes and rods over their shoulders, ladder and soap bag under arm, rambling down the street, calling their trade to the housewives.

Elsewhere on this page are shown pictures of chimney sweeps of several European countries. By way of contrast, also is printed a photograph of one of the thousands of mechanically-operated giant "chimney cleaning blimps" used throughout America, which does everything that any chimney sweep can do and a great deal more quickly and efficiently.

The *Illustrated Thermodynamics* describes the suction cleaner for heating plants as an enlarged edition of the household vacuum cleaner adapted to the heating field. Usually it consists of a 40-horse power motor mounted on a truck, a large canvas bag, and what appears to be many gallons of hot water.

The motor operates in fan which,

A Little Secret for the Bride

All Items of Meal Finished Together If Cooked Under Pressure.

The bride's complaint who has not heard it dozen of times—is she ever so much expense? Then, right now here she sits over team when to put the sides of meat or a dinner on the table. It's fastened to the back or ready in the right time. To come down time is for value, and no wonder, because such knowledge needs decades of years of experience and is the mark of the expert.

In fact, you can keep house for years and never know the kind of saving occasion ready at just the right time. As a result, the food is good because the dishes are under close heat and are increased, and the family enjoys right on suffering, without perhaps even knowing why.

Hurry the bride, then, who early

learns about cooking under pressure instead of the old-fashioned open-kettle method. With the pressure cooker, the entire meal is cooked in one and the same time and everything is automatically ready together. And

making up the menu—what fun it is!

First she decides what is to be the main course of the meal and finds out in the cookbook how long this will take in the pressure cooker. Then she selects her vegetables and dessert, and behold! the meal is planned. If to balance the food values properly, a salad is required, that can be prepared while the pressure cooker is doing its job and the worker has nothing to sit or to worry about, and it is then placed outside to cool.

When the time is up, everything is perfectly cooked and ready for the table. The dessert can be left to the cooker, if it is meant to be served hot, or placed outside to cool.

This, of course, is only a short chapter in the story—one almost says the remains of pressure cooking. There are the economy of time and fuel, the ability to use cheaper cuts of meat, the retention of the full flavor of vegetables and of all those precious vitamins we have been warned to have, fewer pots to wash. With all these wonderful features, isn't it surprising that the wife doesn't have as many pressure cookers displayed on her gift table as she has cut-glass vases and silver candlesticks?



© National Bureau of Standards
A Complete Job Cooked at Once

MYSTERY MELODRAMAS AT LAKEWOOD NEXT WEEK

The vogue for mystery stories and plays will manifest itself at Lakewood next week in a diverting Broadway success entitled "Cock Robin." It was originally produced by Guthrie McClintock at the 48th Street Theatre, New York, and it is the joint work of two of America's ablest playwrights, Philip Barry and Mr. Rice. Mr. Barry and Mr. Rice have written any number of great plays, and they are now represented on Broadway with considerable distinction by "Holiday" and "Street Scene," two of the town's biggest hits. "Street Scene" has just won this year's Pulitzer Prize.

The play to which The Lakewood Players will lend their best efforts has to do with "Who killed Cock Robin?" and it was acclaimed by such critics as Alexander Woolcott, Percy Hammond, John Anderson, Robert Littell, and other well known metropolitan judges of the drama, as one of the most engrossing and ingenious plays of last season.

Quite unlike the ordinary mystery play, it does not rely upon trap doors, shots in the dark and other mechanical devices to attain its thrilling effects. The murder is done in full view of the audience; there is no attempt to conceal the crime; and yet, only the shrewdest playgoers can name the guilty person. The audience, therefore, is the detective force and through three acts of suspense it weaves its web of evidence for the denouement. Nothing like "Cock Robin" has ever been seen at Lakewood.

"Cock Robin" will have the largest cast seen at the theatrical resort so far this season, bringing to the Lakewood stage for the first time the eminent Broadway star, Wm. Courtleigh. It will also serve to bring back to The Lakewood Players the young and accomplished actor, Humphrey Bogart, so well remembered from last season. The balance of the cast will consist of Frances Goodrich, Kathryn March, Thurston Hall, Hupston Richards, Willis Clark, Robert Hudson, Kathryn Keys, Ruth Garland, and Samuel T. Godfrey.

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 20,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses A-Vol now comes in handy tubes of 12 tablets, 25c, 30 tablets 50c, medicine chest size \$1.00 at any prescription druggist or on receipt of price from A-Vol Co., Holton, Kas.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

- 6. A cheat, a beguiler.
- 7. A "cold."
- 8. Asinine.
- 9. Brazil.
- 10. Notre Dame.
- 11. Miss Florence Trumbull.
- 12. Bremen.

MILTON

The remains of Mrs. Hulda Jackson Knight, wife of Freeland Knight of Sauc, were brought here for burial last week.

John Swett and son and daughter were brought here for burial Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Currier Jackson and Verne Jackson were Sunday visitors at Francis Lapham's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Woodsum and Charles Woodsum of Mechanic Falls visited at Clarence Jackson's Sunday. Ray Crockett and family were Sunday callers at Harry Billings'.

Mrs. Annie Buck has moved into Mrs. Bertha Packard's house. Mr. Smith of Oxford has moved to the farm recently sold to Mr. Pratt of Oxford.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Linnell of Peru with Mrs. Lill Coffin and Mrs. Olene Clifford were Sunday callers at Clarence Jackson's.

SAFETY CAMPAIGN

The Maine Central Railroad and the Maine Automobile Association which is the State of Maine division of the American Automobile Association, are cooperating this season in a campaign to eliminate grade crossing accidents in Maine, according to Safety Supervisor M. F. Dunn of Portland.

"Ten deaths was the toll of highway grade crossing accidents on the Maine Central in 1928," Mr. Dunn declared. "A most lamentable situation, as every single one of these accidents was totally unnecessary. Alertness on the part of motorists equal to that exercised by Maine Central engineers can absolutely eliminate grade crossing accidents this season."

Through its manager, Frank E. Rantyne of Portland, the Maine Automobile Association, is cooperating in the closest possible manner with the Maine Central in urging Maine motorists to study the causes of grade crossing accidents and is distributing through its members and with the aid of automobile dealers and garages over the State posters and literature dealing with this problem. Alertness, Mr. Ballantyne believes, on the part of individual motorists can and will prevent highway crossing accidents.

A-VOL

CASE

Thousands of prescriptions for this remarkable formula were filled by druggists last year, over 20,000 physicians, dentists and welfare nurses. A-Vol now comes in handy tubes of 12 tablets, 25c, 30 tablets 50c, medicine chest size \$1.00 at any prescription druggist or on receipt of price from A-Vol Co., Holton, Kas.

Contains No Aspirin or Other Heart Depressants.

Headaches! Colds! Neuralgia! Dental Pain!

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

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SAFETY CAMPAIGN

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

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X by Lowell Thomas

thought now that, under cover of darkness and with the aid of the moon, we might shorten our voyage across the Atlantic by cutting through the channel between the Orkney Islands and the Shetlands. I was about to do this when the news changed, when the scene shifted abruptly from south to southeast. The change came suddenly so that the twisting winds nearly ripped our masts out by the roots. Somehow, that seemed to be warning to us, a warning not to go through that channel.

A sailor believes in signs. And nothing told me to take a more westerly course, nearer the Arctic Circle and the Faroes. Later, we learned that the German submarine men had tried to pass through that channel and were never seen again.

The channel had recently been mined, and for that sudden shift of the storm, too would have shared the fate of Bremen. With sails still full ahead, we continued north, nearer the Polar zone. It grew very cold. The waves dashed over and the water froze where it fell.

Lumber cargo was so coated with ice that not a stick of lumber could be seen.

The deck was like a skating rink and the ship's bow one huge block of ice. Everything froze, including the sails. The ropes became contracts and would no longer run through blocks. We tried to thaw them with oxygen flame, but they froze again in the moment the flame was removed. Unable to change the sails, we were helpless.

A turn on the motor would only make matters worse, because that would carry us toward the Pole all faster. We knew that unless God intervened within a few days we would be hopelessly caught in the Polar pack and probably never freed again.

So long as the wind blew from the south, we were sure to continue on north. We were in the region of eternal night now, except a few minutes each day. The sun rose at eleven and set at half-past seven. If we continued this crazy voyage to the North pole, we could be smashed in the ice, by Joe.

Christmas eve came, and we prayed God to send us the one Christmas present, the only one that could save us—a north wind to blow us south.

The British had given up now, and we saw that she was the Avenger, an armed merchant cruiser of some fifteen thousand tons. She had big guns trained on us, and her officers were on the bridge looking us over with their glasses.

The cruiser had put out a small boat. Two officers and sixteen sailors were rowing toward us. We must receive them cordially, I thought. Going to the gramophone I put on, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." That will make the officers feel good. I also told the cook to stand in the door of the galley with a bottle of whisky in his hand. I know the British! I know what they like, and I guessed that while the officer proceeded with his job, his lackeys would go poking about to see if they might find anything suspicious. I also suspected that they would go to the galley and slug out:

"I there, Cookie, got any grog?" Always give a British sailor a drink, or a German sailor, or an American sailor, or any kind of a sailor, for that matter.

The boat was alongside. I began to swear at my men. It was hard for them to forget their naval habits, and, with an officer coming aboard, they were standing as stiffly as if at attention.

"Take the line, by Joe. Give a hand, by Joe. Don't stand there like wooden men, by Joe."

Then, too, it would sound natural to hear a Norwegian sailor swearing at his men.

It was hard work, but who cared that we were getting warm again? We were through the blockade and out of the Arctic—and now to the "Freedom of the Seas" and the allies a touch of high life.

"By Joe," I said to my boys, "and call it a blockade!"

You would have thought the fellow the lookout was answering me.

"Steamer ahoy," he sang out.

"Always a steamer in these parts?" I replied, using the kind of broken English I thought a Norwegian skipper would use. I talk English with an accent, jocularly about the same brand you would hear in a Scandinavian port.

"But," I continued, "if you want to see what kind of Christmas we have had come along down to my cabin."

"A bit of a nasty blow this past week, eh, what?" agreed the officer "and from the look of your d— you've lost more than your share of it. We went in behind the island and waited for her to blow over."

"Yes, luckily for us," I thought to myself.

"I must see your papers, captain."

He got right down to business. Just then the gramophone struck up "Tipperary," and he began to whist-

the time while his men made for the galley. I ushered the two officers to the cabin. The one who stuck his head in first retreated holding his nose.

"What a hell of a smell!"

"Excuse me, Mister Officer, but my stove is out of order. I could not know you gentlemen were giving me a visit today."

"Oh, never mind, captain, that's all right, that's all right."

I had purposely hung my underwear up to dry so it would be in their way and so that, in stooping to get under it, they would see the name "Knutson" embroidered on it. As the chief search officer crossed the cabin he suddenly saw my charming wife Josephine, with her blonde wig, her swishing jaw, and the rug hiding her big feet.

"Oh, excuse me."

"That is my wife, Mister Officer. She has been having a bad go with the toothache."

He was chivalrous. Just as most Englishmen are. He might have been talking to a court lady, instead of that rascal Schmidt.

"Sorry, madam, to intrude like this, but we must do our duty."

"All right!" said my lovely but somewhat distorted better half in a high falsetto voice out of one corner of her mouth.

"By Joe, captain, you haven't much cabin left, have you? You have been through some rough weather!"

"I wouldn't mind the rest, Mister Officer, but look at my papers. They are sonked, too."

"I can understand that, after the weather you've had."

"Yes, Mister Officer, it's all right for you to see them in this condition, because you saw the storm yourself, but later, if I meet some of your comrades who didn't hit the blow that we had, they may not take my word for it. That's what's worrying me."

"Oh, don't worry, captain, I'll give you a memorandum explaining the condition of your papers. You are lucky to have saved your ship."

That memorandum was just what I wanted. There was no telling when we might be searched again.

I had the papers scattered all over the cabin to dry, and each time I handed one to him I spat a stream of tobacco juice on the cabin floor. He examined the papers with a practiced eye and made entries in his notebook. Each page in his book was a secret entrance placed in my cabin, and everything smelled of it. What will the search officer think when he smells a Diesel engine aboard a sailing ship? No use to burn punk or sprinkle eau de cologne.

"Stuff a rug in the chimney of the kerosene stove," I yelled, "and turn up the wicks of the oil lamps as high as you can."

Stench against stench, kerosene smoke against the fumes of the motor. In five minutes my cabin smelled to high heaven of kerosene smoke.

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we saw that she was the Avenger, an armed merchant cruiser of some fifteen thousand tons. She had big guns trained on us, and her officers were on the bridge looking us over with their glasses.

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You would have thought the fellow the lookout was answering me.

"Steamer ahoy," he sang out.

"Always a steamer in these parts?"

I climbed aloft with my glasses and, enough, there was a British armoured cruiser steaming toward us at speed. She had the signal flying "Stand by or we fire!"

"Such bad luck after such good luck!"

"Yes, luckily for us," I thought to myself.

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He got right down to business. Just then the gramophone struck up "Tipperary," and he began to whist-

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"Take the rope, Mister Officer, take the rope," I shouted as though clumsily trying to push off. But you can't hold a sailing ship in one place like a steamer. She keeps drifting. And the situation of the Seadog as she drifted held their boat so it couldn't get away.

What was still worse, it kept drifting out, and if it got under our stern, they would have been sure to see our propeller. A sailship with a propeller? Yes, sometimes, but we would have been done for, as there was nothing to that effect in our papers. Seizing a rope, I threw it overboard to the hatches to be opened to let them on deck to the boats. The fuse would burn for fifteen minutes.

The British were in their boat now, trying to push off. But you can't hold a sailing ship in one place like a steamer. She keeps drifting. And the situation of the Seadog as she drifted held their boat so it couldn't get away.

They heard the exclamation, "Everything is lost!"

"I think we had better be going," he spoke up suddenly.

"Yes," replied the other, and they went on deck.

They made no attempt at questioning the sailors or investigating the sailors' belongings.

"Your papers are all right, captain," said the search officer, "but you will have to wait here for an hour until you get a signal to proceed."

"All right, Mister Officer."

One of my boys, who was of a pessimistic turn of mind, heard this. As he was walked away from my cabin he said out loud to himself:

"Everything is lost!"

Down below were the members of my other crew, waiting in the dark. They were right beneath the floor of the deck, straining their ears to catch any word that might give them an idea how things were going on deck. They heard the exclamation, "Everything is lost!" and took it for the official word that we were discovered and for the command to do what was to be done in that case. They lit the fuses of the three bombs that were to blow up the ship, and waited for the hatches to be opened to let them on deck to the boats. The fuse would burn for fifteen minutes.

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"Take the rope, Mister Officer, take the rope," I shouted as though clumsily trying to push off.

"Yes, matey you have," I thought, "and matey you are the worst fool in the world."

That made them look up, so that the rope might not fall on their heads. I leaped over the deck just as they were slithering around our stern and away. The officers thanked me, and one of them, angry with his men for not being able to push the boat off, exclaimed:

"I have only fangs on my tail."

"Yes, matey you have," I thought, "and matey you are the worst fool in the world."

My stomach was quite normal now.

I was so happy that I even felt as though I could digest this quid of tobacco.

The men to deck fell like

cheerful and singing, but they had orders to go on about their jobs as though nothing unusual had been going on until the cruiser was far away. They just gritted their teeth and went on about their jobs as though they would split their faces.

My first thought was to bring the happy news to the boys in the darkness down below. I went to one of the secret hatches, which they had fastened from within.

"Open," I shouted.

There were vague sounds below.

"Open up," I called again.

Then I heard a muffled voice say:

"Open the flood valves."

"What's that?" I yelled. "What's that?"

The hatch opened. I saw troubled faces. I could hear water rushing in to the ship.

"By Joe," I shouted, "are you trying to sink my boat?"

I could hear men running below to

all parts of the ship. I climbed down roaring. One of the men spoke up.

"They are cutting the fuses and closing the flood valves."

"Fuses, flood valves, by Joe. How's that happen?"

"They are cutting the fuses and closing the flood valves."

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"They are cutting the fuses and closing the flood valves."

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 15 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

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FOR SALE—Ford Roadster with kick-up body. New tires. New paint. Priced to sell. E. E. BENNETT, Bethel, Me. Tel 25-9.

FOR SALE—1924 Ford touring car. New battery. Good condition. H. E. REED SWINNERTON, Bethel.

FOR SALE—The Frank P. Cole farm on State road, one mile from Bryant's Pond village. A fine location. B. R. BILLINGS, Bryant's Pond, Me. 484-5.

TIDE RED FEATHER FARM
Henry M. Goodwin, Prop., Norway, Me. Breeding S. C. Red poultry since 1907. Baby Chicks, Hatching Eggs, Pulletts and Cockers for sale in season. Newborn Brooders, Cyphers Incubators and parts always on hand.

Wanted

WANTED—Clean rags, free from dirt, in pieces not less than a foot square. CITIZEN OFFICE

WANTED—Live poultry. JACK McMILLIN. Tel. 29-32.

WANTED—Live Poultry. Also white turkeys etc. for sale. Good condition. JACK McMILLIN. Tel. 29-32.

WANTED—Horses and Cattle to pasture. Wonderful pasture, springs and brook water. Also pasture to let. J. P. HARRINGTON, H. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. Phone 20-12.

Help Wanted

Capable woman or girl for general work. Good pay for right party. STAR MATCH, Bethel, Maine.

To Let

TO LET—Pasture on Sam Tolt farm, about 1½ miles from Larke's Mills. This room completely furnished. On good road and R. P. D. route. Inquire of CLIFF HARTLETT, R. P. D. 1, Bethel, Maine.

Miscellaneous

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED—Three installed large size. Ideal lawn mower grinder and prepared to sharpen power and hand mowers. J. H. Wright, Farm 20-4, North Paris.

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel late in June. Orders with W. J. Tyler.

Trees Don't Freeze

Notwithstanding the popular belief that trees freeze in the winter, scientific investigation has proved, according to a Boston forester, that they cannot freeze but remain dormant during the winter much like certain wild animals. "Every day or so some one asks about the trees freezing," he said, "and they seem to doubt my word. Sap elevation stops in the winter and the cells remain inactive. The sap congeals and prevents freezing else the tree would die. Some trees frost will split a tree trunk open but this is due to contraction and expansion and not to freezing." —Detroit News

Aids to Cool Greeting

One of the greatest aids found occasionally in England is the nose pump for hand cooling. These instruments were originally of clear glass and were used 10 years ago by doctors accustomed to consider it necessary to have their hands cool when the patient was too hot and knew the patient's heat in greeting. If the tails had one of the cool glass balls in his hand, which he extended to meet the tail, she was supposed to be meeting the highest demands of social correctness. Some of the balls were steeped in colors to conform with beauty's costume. —Detroit News

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

Let's stop and play along the way
Why live in such a hurry?
The world goes round for all of us,
And who are we to worry?

**CHURCH ACTIVITIES****FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**

L. A. Edwards, Pastor
9:30 Church School. Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.

10:45 Preaching service.

BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. B. Patterson, Pastor
Sunday School meets 9:45 A. M.
Preaching Service 10:45.

Epworth League, Sunday evening, 6:30.

Regular Sunday evening service 7:30.

"The Present in Relation to our Life Careers" is the Epworth League topic for Sunday evening. Do you believe that a thorough education is necessary for a successful career in our modern world? Is a person's future life work likely to be affected by the habits he is forming in his daily living now? If, in the future, we expect to serve God through our life work, what of our present relation to him?

An Epworth League business meeting will be held at the church Thursday evening, June 6, at 7:30.

The Study Class will meet for the last lesson Sunday afternoon at 2:30. This class is very interesting and helpful. All are welcome.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

Subject of the lesson sermon, Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

Oxford County United Parish

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Stonyham and the Waterfords. Pastor-at-Stall: Rev. W. I. Bull, B. E.

Wentworth, A. C. Townsend.

Rev. W. I. Bull, an delegate from the Union Association of Congregational Churches and Ministers, is attending the National Council at Detroit, Mich.

Last Sunday, in his absence, Rev. Margaret McIntire (Mrs. Glen McIntire) of Norway assisted the Staff in filling the appointments. She preached at South Waterford.

At East Stowman the Daughters of Veterans attended church in a body.

In the evening at North Waterford was held an installation service of all the 4-H Club leaders of the United Parish.

At North Lovell there was given a description lecture on the Trail of Columbus in Puerto Rico.

Next Sunday, he giving East Stowman an early morning service and North Lovell an evening service, the two members of the staff will be able to fill all the appointments.

The annual Memorial Day exercises will be held at North Waterford on Thursday, May 30. Graves will be decorated in the forenoon, a dinner served at noon, and public exercises in the afternoon. The address will be given by Rev. A. C. Townsend.

On Saturday of this week will be held at Waterford Masonic Hall a Boys' and Girls' Conference. All 4-H Club members, and all others over ten years of age are invited. A picnic lunch will be eaten.

Last Sunday morning Rev. B. F. Wentworth exchanged with Rev. Walter Pavey of the Sac Valley United Parish, Mr. Pavey preaching at North Waterford and Albany.

Good progress is now being made on the new church and community house at Waterford.

BORN

In Bethel, May 22, to the wife of Horace Crockett of Lakeport, N. H., a

In Bethel, May 22, to the wife of Carl L. Brown, a son, John Kendall,

In Bethel, May 27, to the wife of Cliff L. Littlehale of Magalloway Plantation, a daughter, Eileen Beatrice.

In Norway, May 27, to the wife of George D. Johnson, a son, Richard.

In Greenfield, May 28, to the wife of Roy Morgan, a daughter, Ruth Hilda.

Married

In West Paris, May 24, to Rev. Eliza B. Farley, Friend A. Mundt of Bethel and Miss Edna F. Pettee of Monson.

In Oxford, May 28, Miss Constance Hills, 25, of Worcester.

In Aptucxet, May 29, Edwin Beaulieu, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kenison, aged 29.

Died

In Norway, May 24, John F. Sampson, aged 42 years.

In Oxford, May 28, Miss Constance Hills, 25, of Worcester.

In Aptucxet, May 29, Edwin Beaulieu, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kenison, aged 29.

Food and Exercise

The trouble with most Americans girls and women, but men particularly is this: They create two rules: this

is not much, they exercise too little

for the sake of most lives. To

lose the appetite is a difficult com-

plaint, because eating is one thing

we have three times every day.

The tendency is to overeat, and none

of us are except from it. Outdoor

sports and games are best for the

business man. They benefit his chest

because they keep him active and

keep his muscles good both air and

breathless despite winter weather. Any

sport is good such as golf, baseball,

rowing. Charles B. Gish in Physical

Culture Magazine

The Deferred Excuse

By A. W. PEACH
(Copyright)

IT WAS not a happy world to John Stunt. He was trying to get his own breakfast. His housekeeper had been suddenly called away, and he was, as the expression has it, "on his own."

On his ascent from the cellar way he found the kitchen door had blown open, and wintry gusts of snow were cascading in. He closed the door and went about his labors, when an unmistakable "me-ow" warned him that he had a visitor. A scouting expedition revealed the visitor in his study, a kitten, decorated with a crimson ribbon. Evidently she had slipped in when the kitchen door had blown open.

After some skillful stalking, which did not make his world any the happier, he cornered the kitten. He had reason to believe it belonged next door, so he decided to drop it over the fence. He performed this act with due ceremony and retreated to his heated breakfast. As he entered the kitchen his doorbell rang and he has been throned through the bungalow to an answer.

He opened the door and found himself facing a slight figure muffled in a fur coat.

"I wonder if you have seen my kitten?" a sweet voice queried.

"I just deposited a feline of the description over the backyard fence," he replied with some coldness as he noted the time of the year, the subject, and a breakfastless man.

"Oh, you did!" the sweet voice said with increasing chill. "I thank you, but if I am not mistaken, I just saw the kitten behind you!"

He looked around, exploded a mild expletive in his mind, snatched the kitten from under a davenport, suspended it by the nap of its neck and extended it to its master.

"You need not be quite so savage about it!" she said as she received the kitten, and turning sharply about went down the snowy walk, her small overshoes leaving quick imprints behind her.

He closed the door and retreated to his heated breakfast. As he ate, the unhappy world took on a roisterous aspect, and he suddenly realized that the owner of the kitten possessed brown eyes of a remarkable depth and beauty, and her eyebrows, and the curve of her cheeks above the dainty nose.

"By Jove, she was downright pretty, and I'm just awake to the fact!" he advised himself.

He was a newcomer in the neighborhood. Probably she lived in the attractive house just back of his on the other street.

"Now, if that kitten should come again I'll have an excuse for going over, and perhaps I can make a better impression than I did this morning," he thought to himself.

He made his usual morning trip to the post office and returned by way of the street on which the pretty owner of the kitten lived. Her home was attractive, there was no doubt about that. He wondered if he could catch a glimpse of her.

The effort to do so was fatal. The delicate snow sheltered an icy stretch made more lew by the sliding feet of schoolboys, and John cascaded down the walk in front of her house with more speed than grace.

He gathered up the outspread limbs of his six feet of extensive proportions and thought as he did so: "This is a grievous day. The Bible is right again: 'He was tempted and he fell! I'll make tracks for home and stay here!'

Once more in his snug and comfortable study he set himself to work, but it was of little use. In front of the sheet in his typewriter he saw brown eyes so deep his glance could not fathom them; the curve of rosy cheeks and the hint of heavy coils of brown hair under the fur cap.

The afternoon wore on to evening. He prepared and made way with a very satisfactory repast and was smoking a pleasant cigar when his heart jumped. At the kitchen door there sounded an unmistakable "Me-ow!" He rushed to the door and gathered to himself the kitten that was to be his furred excuse.

He donned the proper garb and started. He walked briskly until he came in front of his home. In the shadows he saw something dark, stretching across the walk where he had fallen. It was the girl, unconscious from the force of her fall on the snow-covered, icy walk. He gathered her in his arms, blushed at the sense of the firm, slight figure; then he went to the house.

Her father came to the door. There was excitement and confusion for a time, but fifteen minutes later the troubled waters were quiet and John was looking into brown eyes that regarded him oddly.

"I saw you tumble out there this afternoon and I was amazed—there was so much of you!" she laughed. "And then I had to do it, too. It serves me right for being so disagreeable to you this morning."

"I'm afraid I should apologize, I was trying to get my own breakfast!" he said.

She smiled. "That explains it; you are forgiven and I suppose—her brown, mischievous eyes were upon him."

"I suppose because the kitten likes you so well I ought to?"

"I agree with you," he said, "and I love the kitten!"

Earth's End-Guesswork

According to a statement by the director of Harvard observatory, millions of meteors strike the earth's atmosphere daily, and the annual increase of the earth's mass resulting from the accumulation of this matter is about 30,000 tons. At this rate he points out that it would take millions of years to accumulate a layer an inch thick. On the other hand, there may be slight losses in the earth's mass or in the earth's atmosphere, as it rushes through space, but it is mere speculation to talk of what the end of the earth will be.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinabove named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine. The following maters having been presented for the action theron hereinbefore indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1929, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ellen M. Perry, late of Hebron, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Dimon B. Perry as executor of the same to be held at Paris on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1929, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Henry M. Osgood, late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, administrator.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris on the third Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine

Special Supplement to the Oxford County Citizen, June 6, 1929

THE SAFEST
ECONOMICAL horse feed on
the market.
SARCO Horse Feed. A
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on Railroad Street.

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NEW PRICES

In Your Home Free
for 10 days
in Display at
Service Station
(Opp. Depot)

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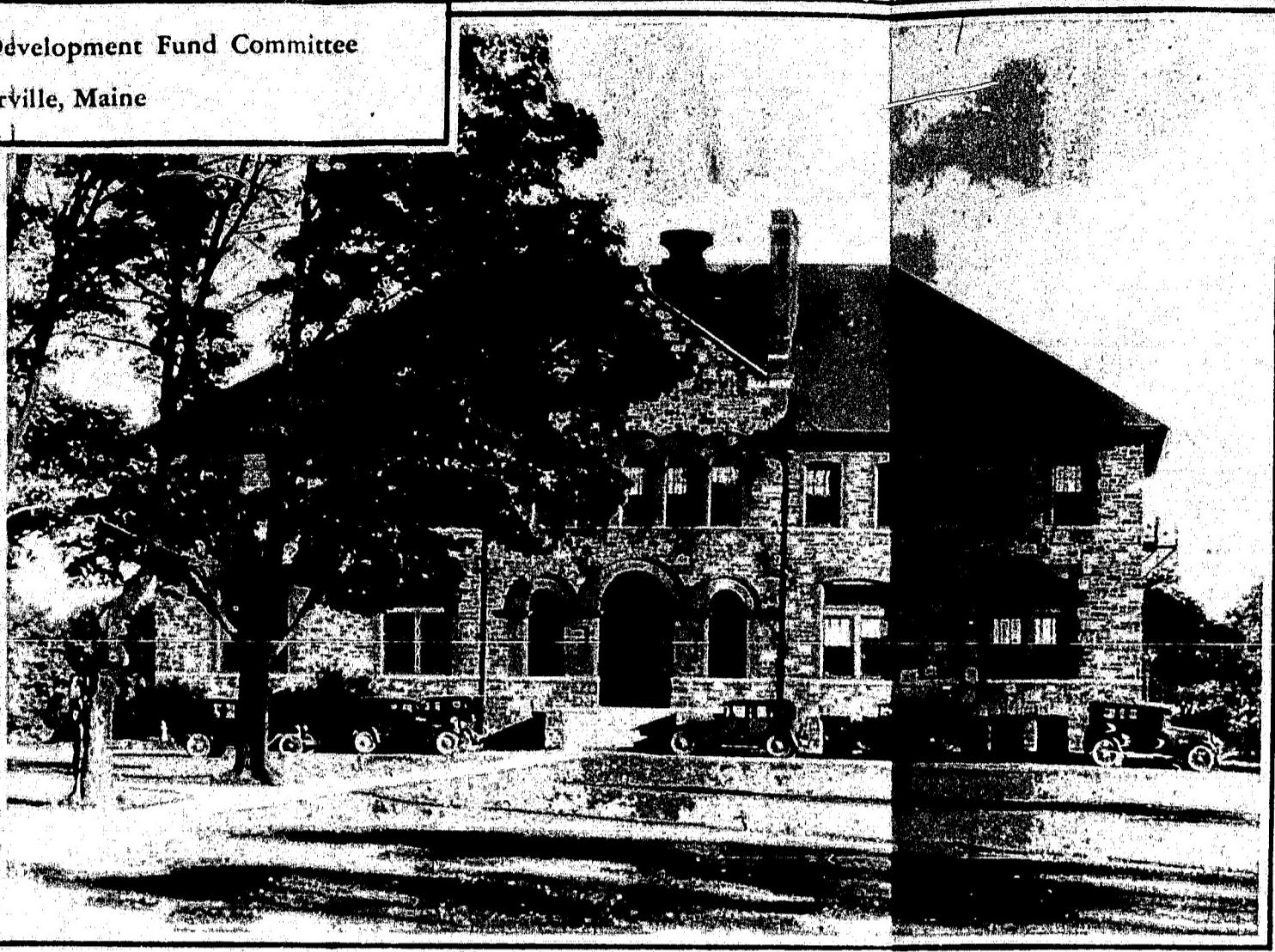
COLBY PICTORIAL



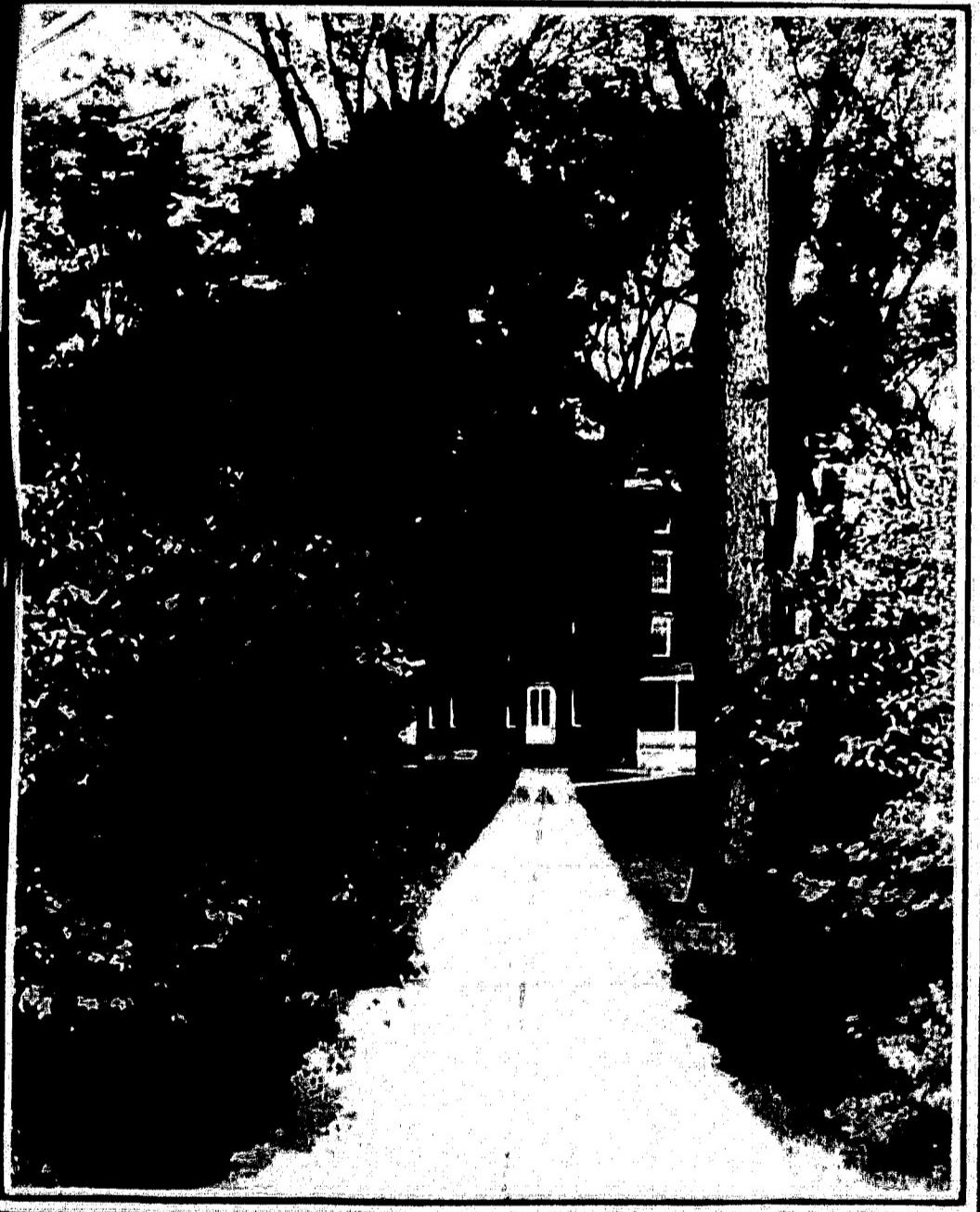
Memorial Hall

COLBY COLLEGE Development Fund Committee

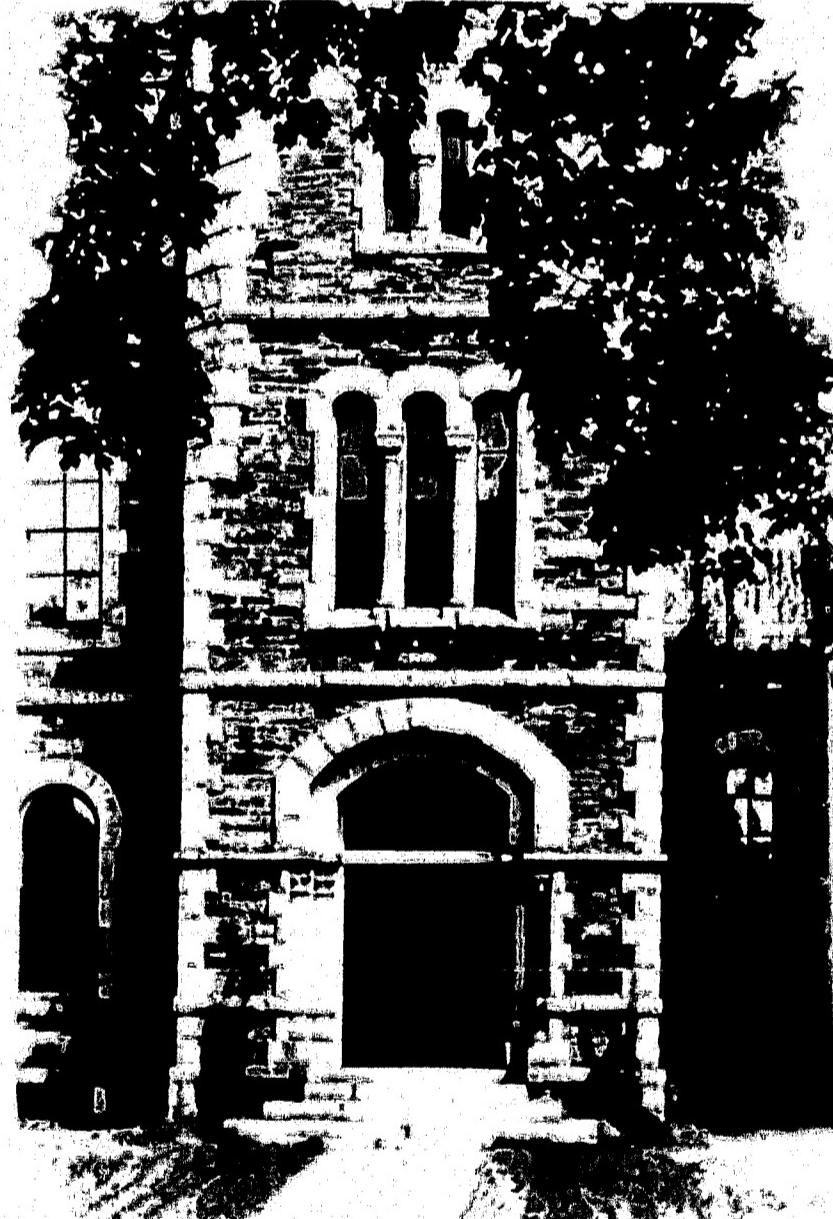
Waterville, Maine



Chemical Hall



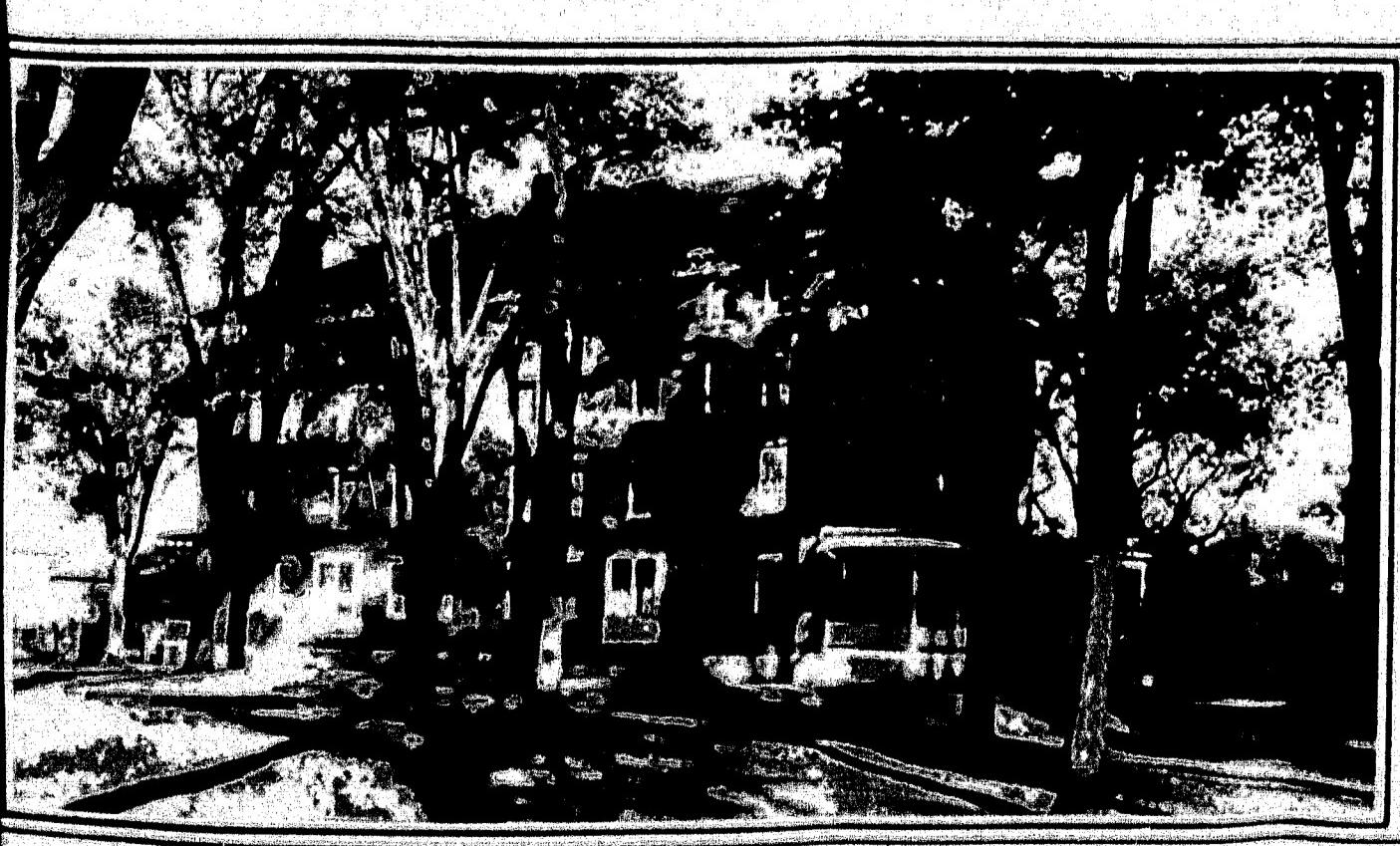
Walk Leading to South College



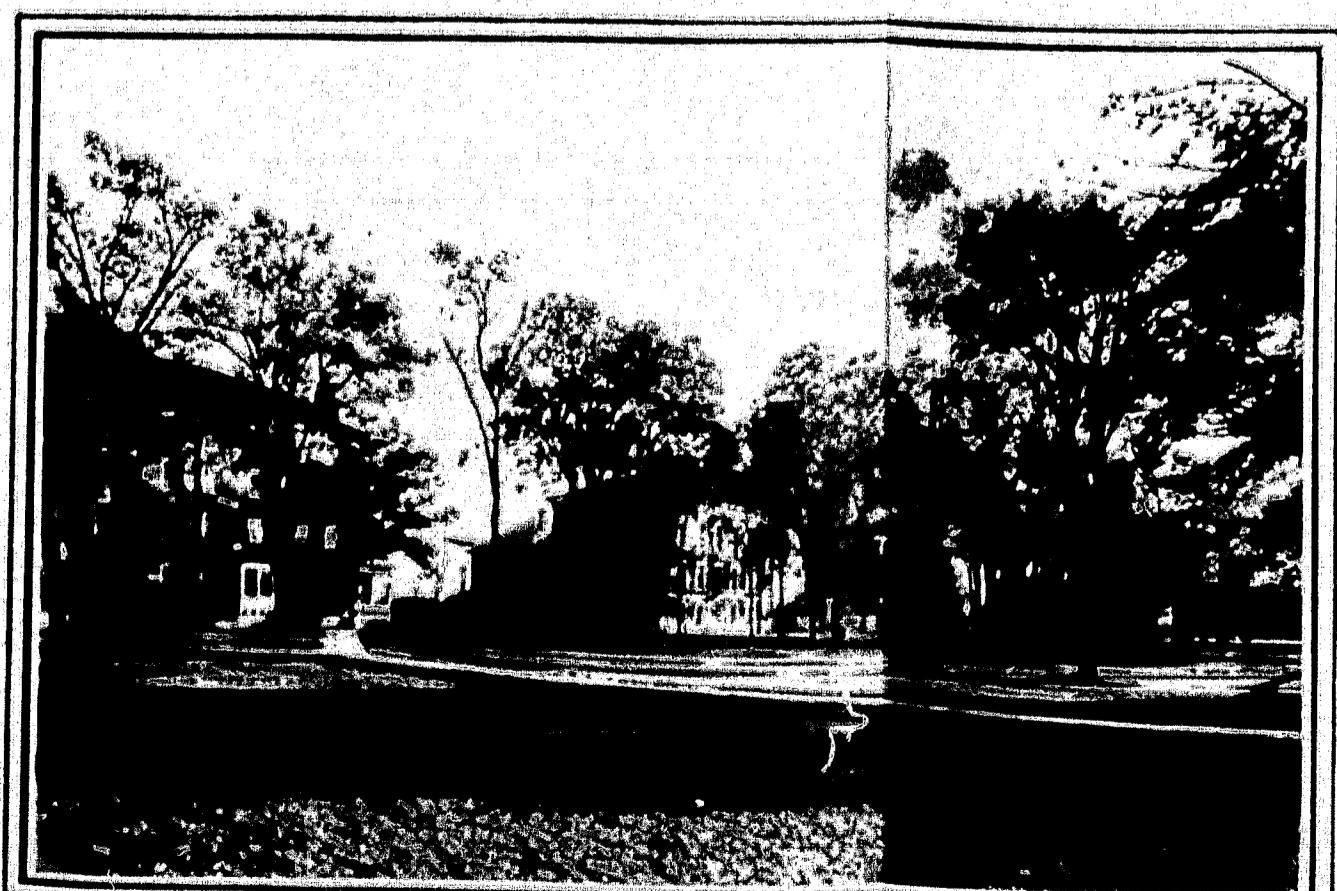
Entrance to Memorial Hall



Memorial Hall :: Boardman Willows



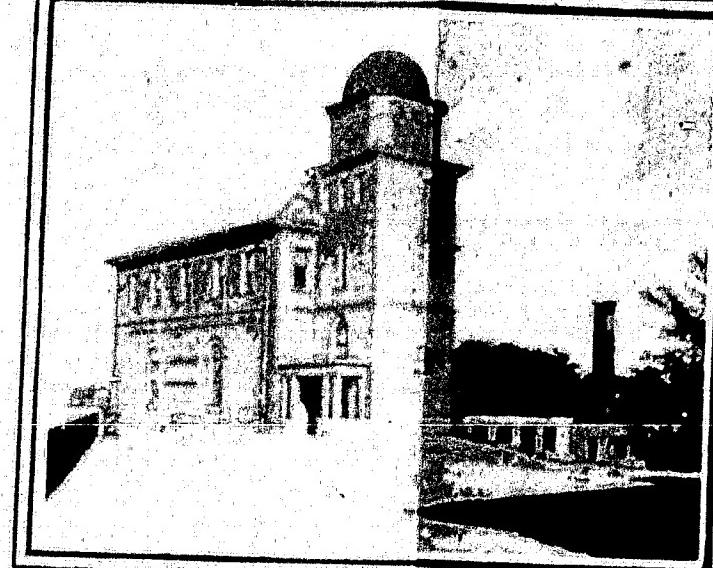
North College



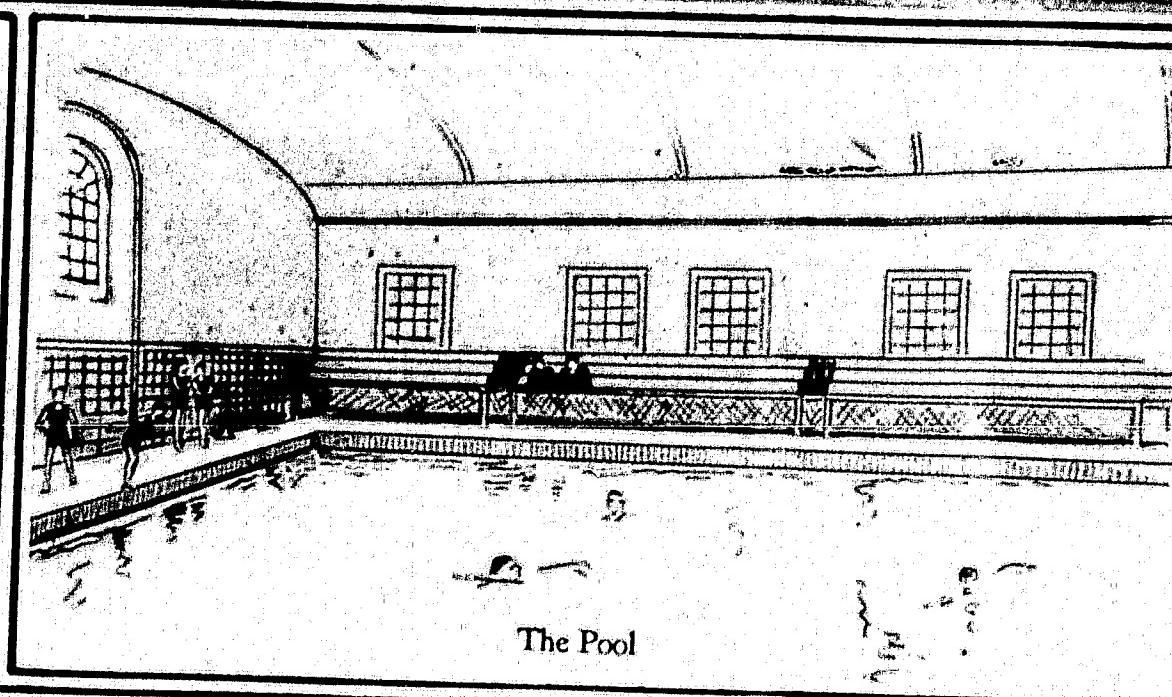
A Campus Vista



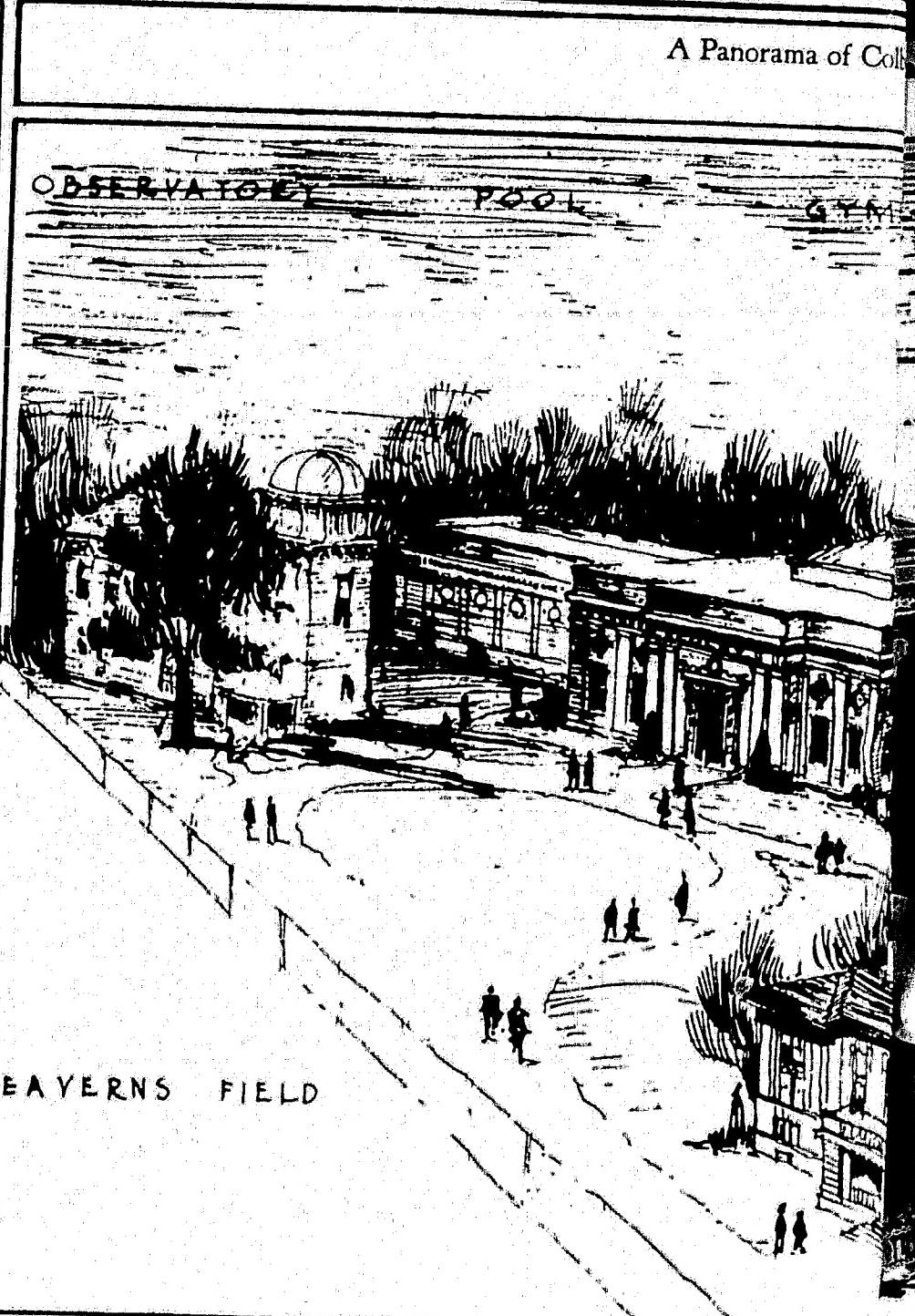
A Panorama of Colgate



Shannon Observatory



The Pool



SEAYERNS FIELD



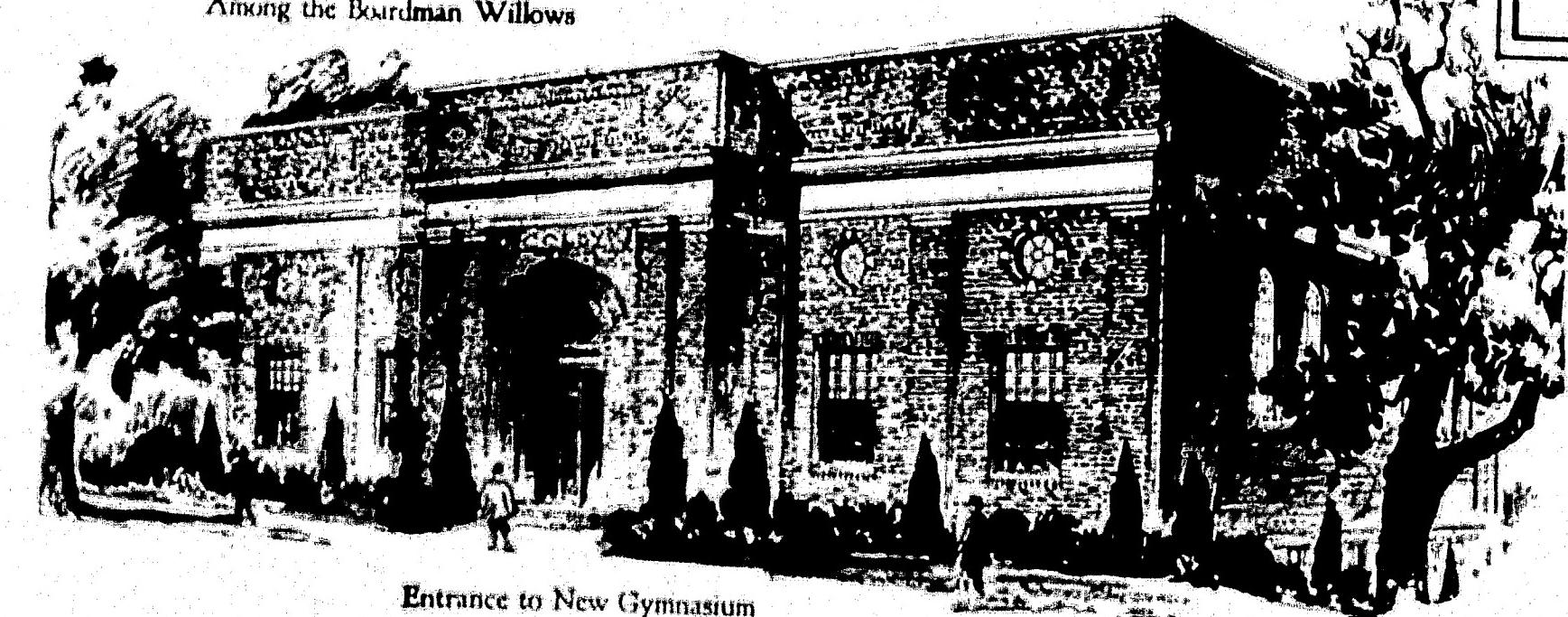
Among the Boardman Willows



The Old Gymnasium



Bird's Eye View
of Proposed
Gymnasium and
Indoor Field



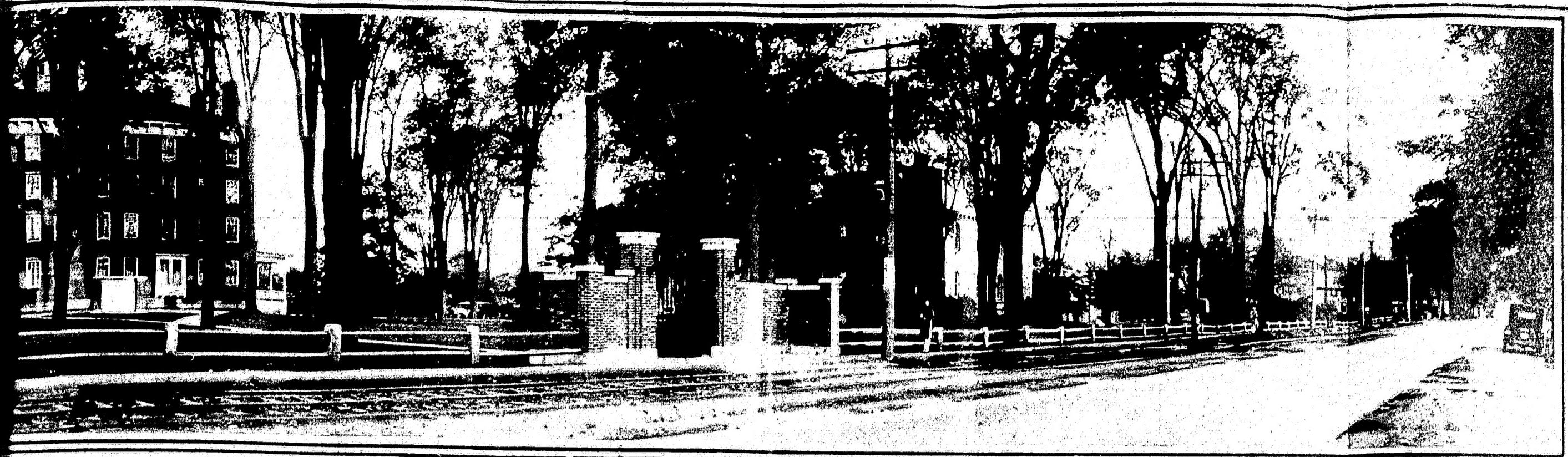
Entrance to New Gymnasium



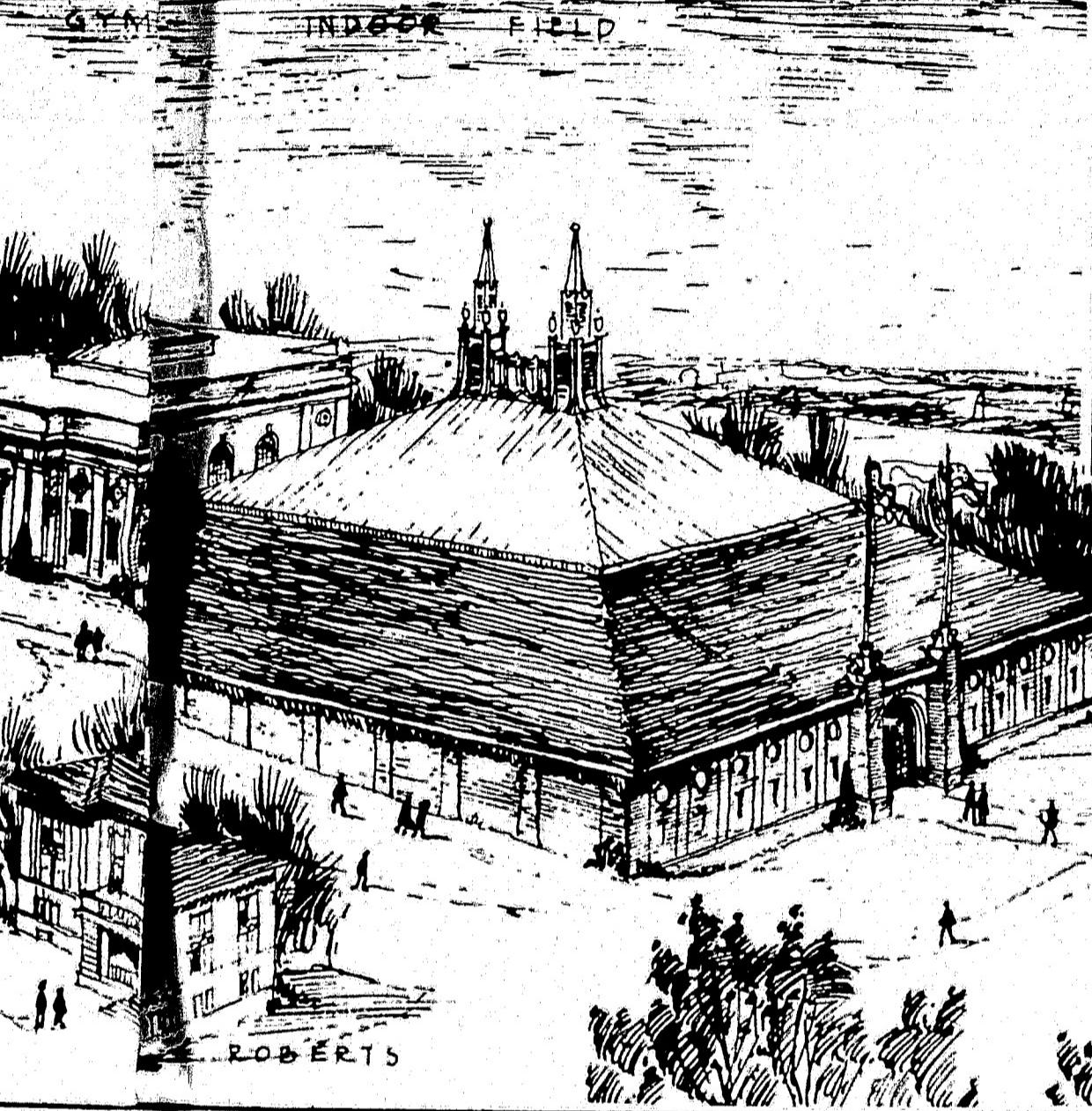
Roberts Hall



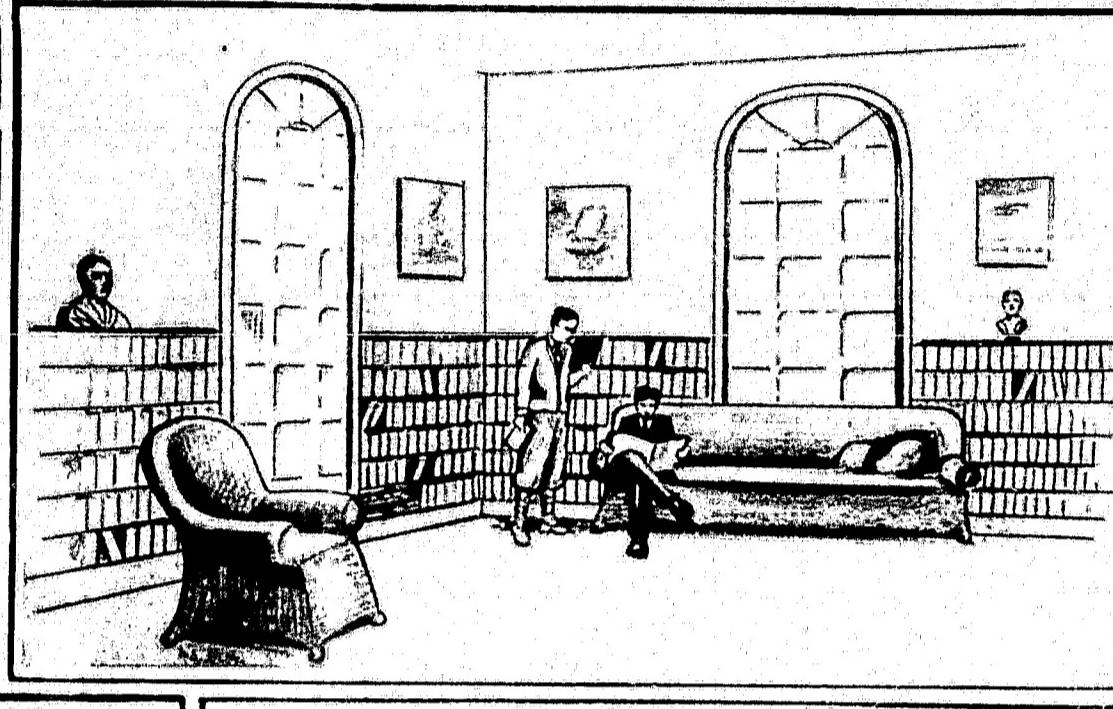
Hedman Hall



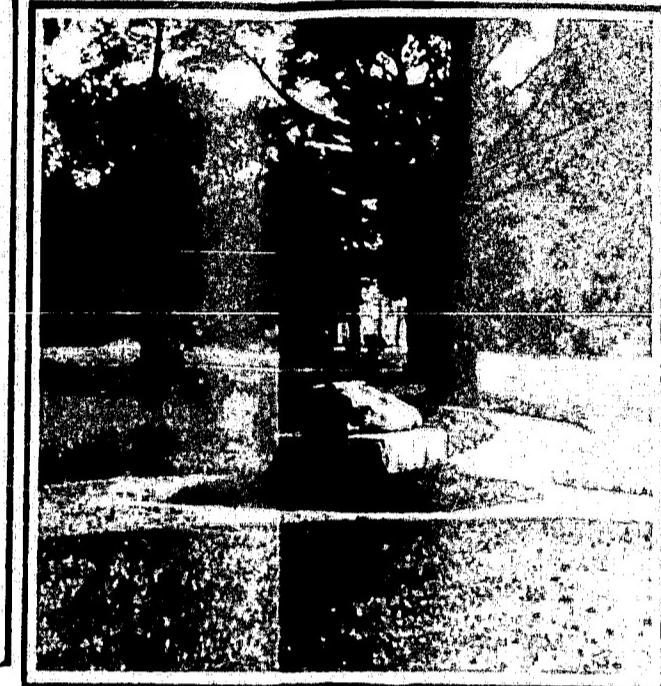
Panorama of Colby



ROBERTS



The Lounge



The Lovejoy Memorial



Seavers Field, The Woodman Stadium and their donors



Proposed Indoor Flying Field



Charles F. T. Seavers, '01

Mrs. Eleanor S. Woodman



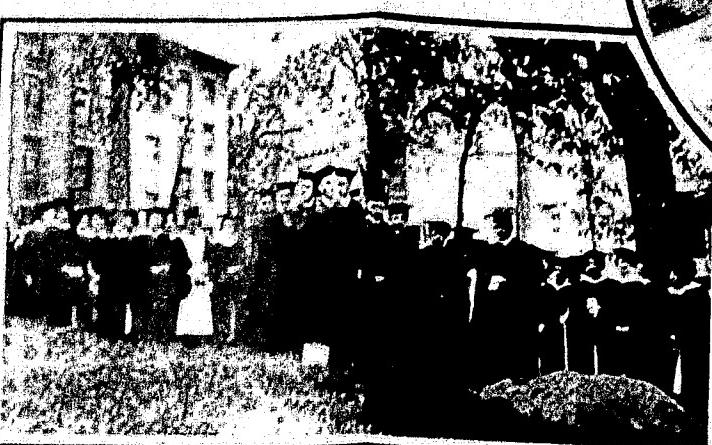
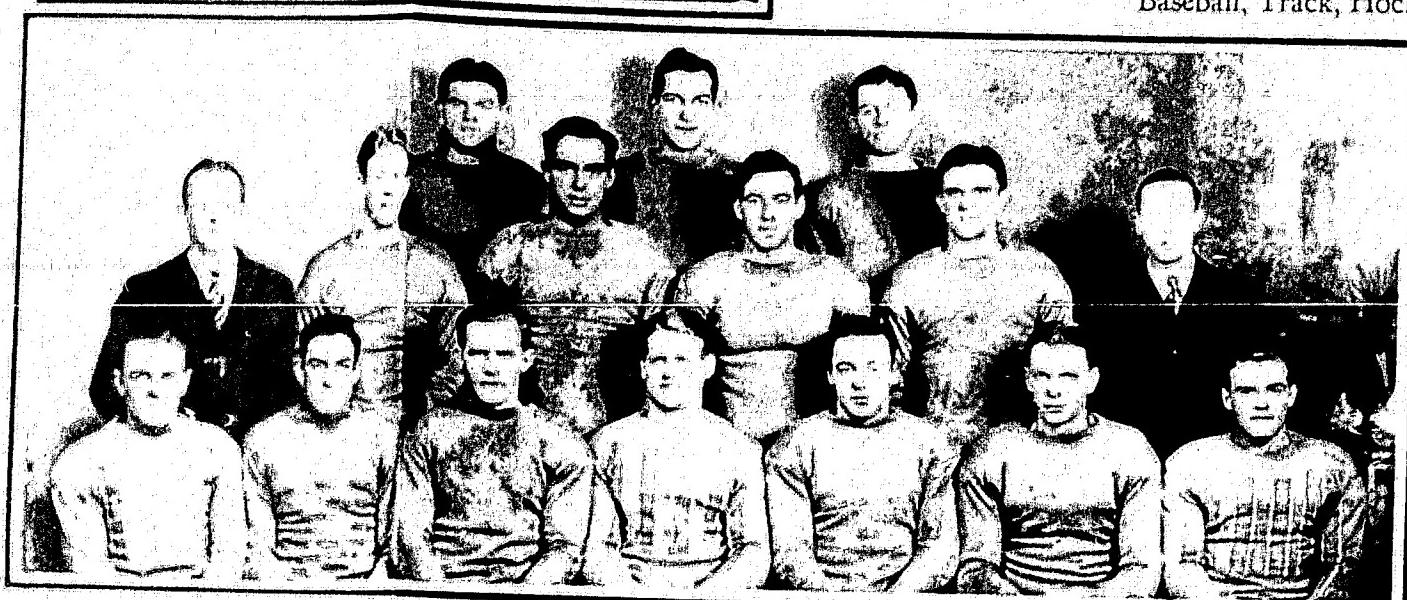
Campus Walk
The gift of Mrs. Eleanor S. W.



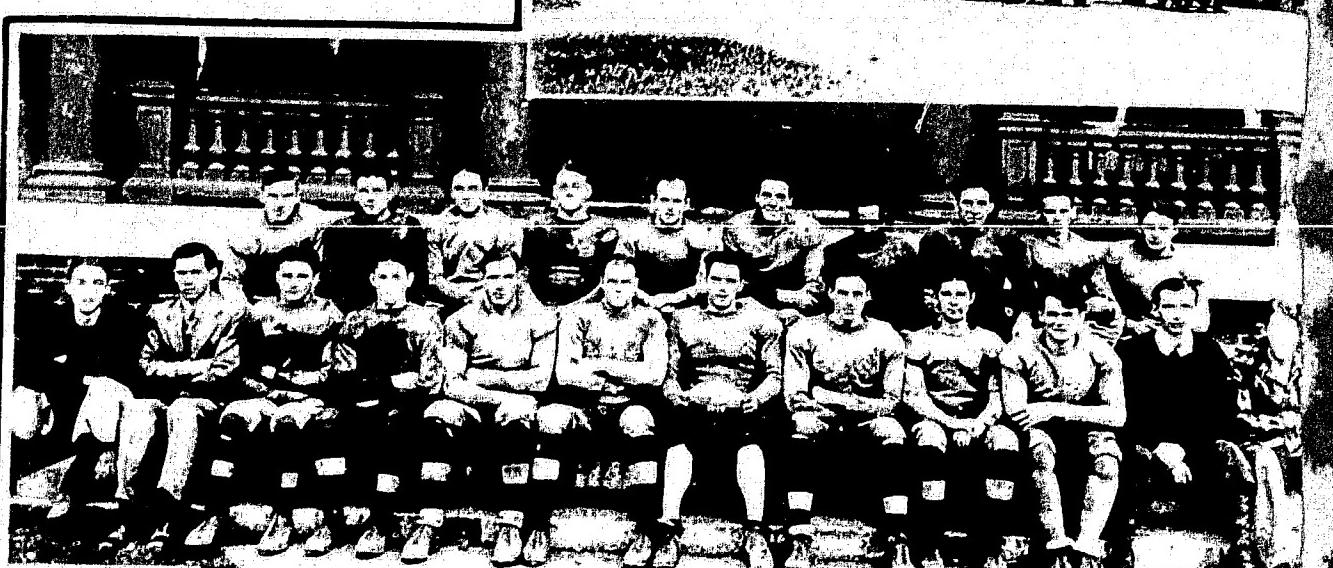
Colby's Athletic Directors

A Galaxy of Colby Stars—Captains of Basketball,
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The Tennis Team

Planting of
the Willow"Cheering
the Halls"

Varsity Football Team



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Treasurer of Development
FundClayton K. Brooks, '98,
One of the Heroes in
Colby's Football
History

It's not the Principal It's your Interest we want

This pictorial brings news of the growing COLBY.

It is a reminder of the Development Fund in which you may invest with safety. The proceeds go directly to Colby College, so that work may proceed with the new gymnasium, swimming pool, and indoor field.

Your willingness to support this appeal with any gift, however large, however small, will be appreciated.

COLBY COLLEGE
Development Fund Committee
Waterville, Maine